

(1)

THE WHOLE BOOK  
OF  
P S A L M S,  
COLLECTED INTO  
ENGLISH METRE,

BY  
*Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*  
and Others;

CONFERR'D WITH THE HEBREW:

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all CHURCHES, of  
all the People together, before and after Morning and  
Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons;  
and moreover in private Houses, for their godly Solace  
and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and  
Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and  
corrupting of Youth.

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*Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing  
Psalms. Jam. v. 13.*

*Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and  
admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs;  
singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Coloss. iii. 16.*

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C A M B R I D G E,

Printed by *John Ambdeacon* Printer to the Univerſity:  
And ſold by *John, Francis,* and *Charles Rivington, Benjamin White,*  
*Edward Dilly,* and *Thomas Beecroft,* in London; and  
*T. & J. Merrill,* in Cambridge. 1777.

CUM PRIVILEGIO.

Price 8d. Unbound.





# T H E P S A L M S of D A V I D.

## P S A L. 1. T. S.

**T**HE man is blest that hath not lent  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
2 But in the law of God the Lord  
And in the same doth exercise  
3 He shall be like a tree that is  
Which in due season bringeth forth  
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well,  
5 As for ungodly men, with them  
But as the chaff which by the wind  
6 Therefore the wicked men shall not  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
7 For why? the way of godly men  
Whereas the way of wicked men

to wicked men his ear;  
nor sat in scorner's chair:  
doth set his whole delight,  
himself both day and night.  
planted the rivers nigh,  
its fruit abundantly:  
but flourishing shall stand;  
that this man takes in hand.  
it shall be nothing so;  
is driven to and fro.  
in judgement stand upright;  
shall sinners come in sight.  
unto the Lord is known;  
shall quite be overthrown.

## P S A L. 2. T. S.

**W**HY did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
Why do the people still contrive  
2 The kings and rulers of the earth  
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they;  
And of their doctrine and their law  
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell  
And make them all as mocking-stocks  
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove  
And in his fury trouble them,  
6 I have anointed him my King  
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law  
7 The law whereof the Lord himself,  
Thou art my only son, this day  
8 All people I will give to thee,  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to those  
And as the potter's vessel, break  
10 Now ye, O Kings, and rulers all  
By whom the matters of the world  
11 See that ye serve the Lord above  
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice,  
12 See that ye do embrace and kiss  
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly  
13 If once his wrath (but little) shall  
Then only they that trust in him

what rage was in their brain?  
a thing that is but vain?  
conspire, and are all bent,  
whom he among us sent.  
let all their bonds be broke;  
let us reject the yoke.  
their doings will deride;  
throughout the world so wide.  
their pride and scornful way,  
and unto them shall say;  
upon my holy hill;  
according to thy will:  
hath thus said unto me,  
have I begotten thee.  
as heirs at thy request:  
by thee shall be posselt.  
those that under-foot are trod;  
them with an iron rod.  
be wise therefore and learn'd,  
are judg'd and discern'd.  
in trembling and in fear;  
when ye to him draw near:  
his son without delay;  
perish from the right way.  
be kindled in his breast,  
shall happy be and blest.

# PSALM III, IV, V.

## PSAL. 3. T. S.

**O** LORD, how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more!  
 They break my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.  
 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beslead;  
 My worship and my honour both, and thou hold'st up my head.  
 3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry;  
 And he out of his holy hill did hear me instantly.  
 4 I laid me down, and quietly I slept and rose again:  
 For why? I know assuredly, the Lord did me sustain.  
 5 If thousands up against me rise, I will not be afraid;  
 For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.  
 6 Rise up therefore, save me my God, to thee I make my pray'r;  
 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.  
 7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above;  
 Who on thy people dost bestow thy blessing and thy love.

## PSAL. 4. T. S.

**O** GOD, thou art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call;  
 Thou hast set me at liberty when I was bound in thrall.  
 2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request;  
 For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.  
 3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?  
 Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?  
 4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse;  
 And when to him I make complaint, he doth me not refuse.  
 5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, examine well your heart;  
 And in your chamber quietly, see ye yourselves convert,  
 6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness and praise;  
 And look that in the living Lord yet put your trust always.  
 7 The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace;  
 But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour, and thy grace.  
 8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart more joyfal and more glad,  
 Than they that of their corn and wine full great increase have had.  
 9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my rest and sleep;  
 For thou only dost me, O Lord, preserve and safely keep.

## PSAL. 5. T. S.

**I** NCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free access  
 To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek redress.  
 2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect,  
 My supplication in the morn to thee for to direct.  
 3 And I will patiently still trust in thee, my God, alone;  
 Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells none.  
 4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in sight of thee, O Lord,  
 Vain workers of iniquity, thou hast always abhorr'd.  
 5 The liars and base flatterers shall be destroy'd by thee;  
 Blood-thirsty and deceitful men likewise shall hated be.  
 6 Therefore will I come to thy house, trusting upon thy grace:  
 And rev'rently will worship thee towards thy holy place.

## P S A L M VI. VII.

- 7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes;  
 Also the way that I should walk, before my face disclose.  
 8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great;  
 Their throat an open sepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.  
 9 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought;  
 Subvert them in their heaps of sin, who have rebellion wrought.  
 10 But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always;  
 And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praise.  
 11 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still;  
 And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

### P S A L. 6. T. S.

- L**ORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deserve thine ire;  
 Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.  
 2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear;  
 And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.  
 3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly;  
 But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?  
 4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, some pity on me take;  
 O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.  
 5 For why? no man among the dead rememb'reth thee at all;  
 Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?  
 6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wond'rous faint;  
 All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.  
 7 My sight is dim and waxeth old with anguish of my heart,  
 For fear of them that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.  
 8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity:  
 Because the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.  
 9 He heard not only the request and pray'r of my sad heart;  
 But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.  
 10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will soon defame;  
 And suddenly confound them all with great rebuke and shame.

### P S A L. 7. T. S.

- O** LORD my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee;  
 Save me from them that me pursue, and still deliver me:  
 2 Lest like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces small,  
 While there is none to succour me, and rid me out of thrall.  
 3 O Lord, my God, if I have done the thing that is not right;  
 Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight:  
 4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress,  
 Who me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless;  
 5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust  
 Unto the earth, and also lay my honour in the dust.  
 6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast;  
 Unto the judgement rise for me, which thou commanded hast.  
 7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing:  
 If thou declare for love of them, thyself as Lord and King.  
 8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me,  
 According to my righteousness, and my integrity.



# PSALM VIII, IX.

## The Second Part.

- 9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide;  
By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and descry'd.  
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart:  
Who doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.  
11 The just man and the wicked both God judgeth by his pow'r;  
So that he feels his mighty hand ev'n ev'ry day and hour.  
12 Except he change his mind, I die; for ev'n as he thinks fit,  
He whets his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit:  
13 And doth prepare his mortals darts, his arrows keen and sharp,  
For them that do me persecute, and do at mischief haip.  
14 But lo, though he in travail be, of his dev'lish forecast,  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd; yet brings forth nought at last:  
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother;  
But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.  
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred;  
And all the mischief that he wrought shall fall on his own head.  
17 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteously;  
And with my song will praise the Name of him that is most High.

## PSAL. 8. T. S.

- O** GOD our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!  
Thy fame surmounts in dignity the highest heav'ns that are.  
2 Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes;  
For in those babes thy might is seen, thy graces they disclose.  
3 And when I see the heav'ns above, the works of thine own hand,  
The sun, the moon, and all the stars, in order as they stand;  
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him tak'st such abundant care!  
Or what the son of man, whom thou to visit dost not spare!  
5 For thou hast made him little less than angels in degree;  
And thou hast also crowned him with glorious dignity.  
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord of all thy works, and thou  
Hast in subjection unto him put all things here below:  
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else that in the fields do feed;  
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, and all that therein breed.  
8 O God, our Lord, how excellent is thy most glorious Name  
In all the earth! therefore do we praise and adore the same.

## PSAL. 9. T. S.

- W**ITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise;  
And speak of all thy wond'rous works, and them declare always.  
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice in thee, O God most High,  
And make my songs extol thy Name above the starry sky.  
3 Because my foes are driven back and turned unto flight;  
They do fall down, and are destroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.  
4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong my grief and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause most like a righteous Judge.  
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked so confound,  
that afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.  
6 Destructions to an end are come, and cities overthrow;  
With them likewise is perished their fame and great renown.



## PSALM X.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
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| <p>7 Know thou that he who is above<br/>And in the seat of equity<br/>8 With justice he will keep and guide<br/>And so will yield with equity<br/>9 He is protector of the poor,<br/>He is in all adversity<br/>10 And they that know thy holy Name,<br/>For thou forsakeſt not their ſuit</p> | <p>for evermore ſhall reign,<br/>true judgement will maintain:<br/>the world, and every wight;<br/>to every man his right.<br/>what time they be oppreſt;<br/>their refuge and their reſt.<br/>therefore ſhall truſt in thee;<br/>in their neceſſity.</p> |
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### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,<br/>Among the people all declare<br/>12 For he is mindful of the blood<br/>Forgetting not the humble man,<br/>13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because<br/>Who from the gates of death are wont<br/>14 In Sion, that I may ſet forth<br/>And that in thy ſalvation great<br/>15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,<br/>And in the net that they did hide<br/>16 By judgements great the Lord is known,<br/>And faſt entangled in the work,<br/>17 The wicked and deceitful men<br/>And all the people of the world,<br/>18 But ſure the Lord will not forget<br/>The patient people never look<br/>19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail<br/>And let the heathen folk receive<br/>20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread<br/>They will be forced to confeſs</p> | <p>who dwells on Sion hill;<br/>his noble acts and will.<br/>of them that be oppreſt,<br/>that ſeeks to him for reſt.<br/>my foes do yet remain,<br/>to raiſe me up again;<br/>thy praiſe with heart and voice,<br/>my ſoul may ſtill rejoice,<br/>which they themſelves prepar'd,<br/>their own feet are enſnar'd.<br/>whilſt wicked men are caught,<br/>which their own hands have wrought.<br/>go down to hell below;<br/>that God reſuſe to know.<br/>the poor man's grief and pain:<br/>for help of him in vain.<br/>that be of worldly might,<br/>their judgement in thy ſight.<br/>into their hearts, and then<br/>themſelves to be but men.</p> |
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## PSAL. 10. T. S.

- W**Hat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?  
Why hideſt thou thy face in time, when trouble is at hand?
- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
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| <p>2 The poor do periſh by the proud<br/>Let them be taken in the craft,<br/>3 For in the luſt of his own heart<br/>So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,<br/>4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong<br/>Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,<br/>5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,<br/>And with a blaſt doth puff againſt<br/>6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,<br/>And why? for all adverſity<br/>7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,<br/>Under his tongue there nothing is,<br/>8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,<br/>Againſt the poor that paſs by him,<br/>9 And, like a lion, privily<br/>That he may ſnare them in his net,</p> | <p>and wicked men's deſire;<br/>which they themſelves conſpire,<br/>th' ungodly doth delight;<br/>and doth the Lord deſpite.<br/>he ſetteth all apart:<br/>for thus he thinks in heart.<br/>he doth thy laws neglect;<br/>ſuch as would him correct.<br/>leſt my eſtate ſhould change;<br/>to him is very ſtrange.<br/>of fraud, deceit, and guile;<br/>but what is baſe and vile:<br/>to ſlay the innocent;<br/>his cruel eyes are bent:<br/>lies lurking in his den,<br/>and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.</p> |
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## P S A L M XI, XII.

10 With cunning craft and subtilty he croucheth down alway:  
So are great heaps of poor men made, by his strong pow'r, a prey.

### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,<br/>His countenance is cast aside,<br/>12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom<br/>Lift up thy hand, do not forget<br/>13 Why should the proud and wicked man<br/>Whilst in his heart he crieth Tush,<br/>14 But thou seest all their wickedness,<br/>That friendless and poor fatherless<br/>15 Of wicked and malicious men<br/>That they with their iniquity<br/>16 The Lord doth reign for evermore,<br/>And he will chase out of the land<br/>17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint, their pray'r and their request;<br/>Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until<br/>18 To judge the poor and fatherless,<br/>That they may be no more oppress'd</p> | <p>therefore I may be bold:<br/>he doth it not behold.<br/>the poor man's hope doth rest;<br/>the poor that be oppress'd.<br/>blaspheme God's holy Name;<br/>God cares not for the same?<br/>and well dost understand,<br/>are left into thy hand.<br/>then brake the pow'r alway;<br/>may perish and decay.<br/>as King and God alone;<br/>the heathen folk each one.<br/>thine ears to hear be prest;<br/>and help them to their right;<br/>by men of worldly might,</p> |
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## P S A L. 11. T. S.

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| <p><b>I</b>N God the Lord I put my trust;<br/>Unto the mountains swiftly fly,<br/>2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,<br/>To shoot in secret at those who<br/>3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,<br/>Alas! the just and upright man,<br/>4 But he that in his temple is<br/>And in the highest heav'ns doth sit<br/>5 The poor and simple man's estate<br/>And searcheth out full narrowly<br/>6 And with a cheerful countenance<br/>But in his heart he doth abhor<br/>7 And on the sinners casteth snares,<br/>Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,<br/>8 Ye see then how a righteous God<br/>And unto just and upright men</p> | <p>Why say ye to my soul,<br/>as doth the winged fowl?<br/>their arrows they prepare;<br/>sincere and upright are.<br/>and clearly brought to nought;<br/>what evil hath he wrought?<br/>most holy and most high,<br/>in royal majesty,<br/>considers in his mind,<br/>the manners of mankind:<br/>the righteous man will use;<br/>all such as mischief muse;<br/>as thick as hail or rain;<br/>appointed for their pain.<br/>doth righteousness embrace;<br/>shews forth his pleasant face.</p> |
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## P S A L. 12. T. S.

**H**ELP. Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay;  
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

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| <p>2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,<br/>For ev'ry man bethinketh how<br/>3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,<br/>To speak proud words, and make great brags,<br/>4 For they say still, We will prevail,<br/>Our tongues are ours, We ought to speak,<br/>5 But for the great complaint and cry of those that are oppress'd,<br/>I will arise now, saith the Lord,</p> | <p>'tis all but vanity;<br/>to speak deceitfully.<br/>and tongues that be so stout<br/>the Lord will soon cut out.<br/>our lips shall us extol;<br/>what lord shall us controul?<br/>and them restore to rest.</p> |
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## P S A L M XHI, XIV, XV.

- 6 God's word is like to silver pure, that from the dross is try'd;  
Which hath not less than sev'n times in the fire been purify'd.
- 7 Now since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise then;  
And save us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
- 8 For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold,  
Whilst vanity with worldly men so highly is extoll'd.

### P S A L. 13. T. 9.

- H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall it for ever be?  
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
- 2 In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?  
And how long shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?
- 3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me sore oppress'd,  
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep as one by death possess'd.
- 4 Lest that my enemy do say, Behold, I do prevail;  
Lest they also that hate my soul rejoice to see me fail.
- 5 But from thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart:  
In thy relief and saving health right glad shall be my heart.
- 6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing;  
Because he hath heard my request for ev'ry needful thing.

### P S A L. 14. T. S.

- T**HERE is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood;  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
- 2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high the whole race of mankind;  
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find.
- 3 They went all wide and were corrupt, and truly there was none,  
That in the world did any good, no, not so much as one.
- 4 Is all their judgement so far lost, that all work mischief still,  
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to seek God's will?
- 5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall;  
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
- 6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame;  
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.
- 7 But who shall give thy people health? and when wilt thou fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill?
- 8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice, and Israel be glad.

### P S A L. 15. T. S.

- W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
- 2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and straight;  
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit;
- 3 That to his neighbour doth no ill, in body, goods, or name;  
Nor willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the same:
- 4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men;  
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them:
- 5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully;  
Altho' he make his covenant so that he doth lose thereby:

6 That



# PSALM XVI, XVII.

- 6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin:  
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe, nor yet purloin;  
7 Whofo doth these things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,  
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

## PSAL. 16. T. S.

- L**ORD, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confesse indeed,  
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou hast not any need.  
2 Therefore I give them to the saints, that in the world do dwell;  
Namely, unto the faithful flock in virtue that excel.  
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd who run so hastily,  
To offer to the idol gods, that are but vanity.  
4 As for their bloody sacrifice, and off rings of that sort,  
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my lips make report.  
5 For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance;  
And he it is that doth preserve my lot from all mischance.  
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n, in beauty doth excel;  
My heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wond'rous well.  
7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understanding the right;  
For by this means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.  
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all;  
For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.  
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoice exceedingly;  
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again: for why?  
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; because thou lovest me;  
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One corruption for to see.  
11 But wilt me shew the way to life, where there is joy in store;  
And where at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

## PSAL. 17. T. S.

- O** LORD, give ear to my just cause, attend unto my cry;  
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly:  
2 And let the judgement of my cause proceed always from thee;  
And let thine eyes behold and clear truth and simplicity.  
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,  
That I have spoken with my tongue, that was not in my mind.  
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy Name I have refrained still.  
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure, Lord, guide me, and preserve,  
That from the way wherein I walk my steps may never swerve.  
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right well the words that I have said.  
7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn against thy Majesty.  
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep the apple of thine eye;  
And under covert of thy wings defend me secretly;

### The Second Part.

- 9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy;  
And from my foes that go about my soul for to destroy:

10 Who

## P S A L M XVIII.

- 10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are so full and fat,  
 That in their pride they do not spare to speak they care not what.  
 11 They lie in wait where I should pass, with craft me to confound;  
 And musing mischief in their minds, to cast me to the ground;  
 12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace;  
 Or lurking like a lion's whelp, within some secret place.  
 13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe, and cast him at my feet;  
 Save thou my soul from the ill man, and with thy sword him smite.  
 14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of these tyrants hands,  
 Who now so long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands:  
 15 I mean, from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound;  
 That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.  
 16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st with pleasure to their mind;  
 Their children have enough, and leave the rest to theirs behind.  
 17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness;  
 And shall be satisfy'd when I awake with thy likeness.

### P S A L. 18. T. S.

- O** God my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee;  
 Thou art my castle and defence in my necessity:  
 2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth;  
 My refuge, buckler, and my shield, the horn of all my health.  
 3 When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd:  
 Then from my foes I am right sure that I shall be preserv'd.  
 4 The pangs of death did compass me, and bound me ev'ry where;  
 The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear.  
 5 The sly and subtil snares of hell were round about me set;  
 And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.  
 6 I thus beset with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace;  
 And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.  
 7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake,  
 Yea, the foundation of the mount of Basan for to shake.  
 8 And from his nostrils went a smoke, when kindled was his ire;  
 And from his mouth went burning coals of hot consuming fire.  
 9 The Lord descended from above, and bow'd the heavens high;  
 And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky:  
 10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims full royally he rode,  
 And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

#### *The Second Part.*

- 11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place;  
 With waters black and airy clouds encompassed he was.  
 12 At his bright presence did thick clouds in haste away retire;  
 And in the stead thereof did come hail-stones and coals of fire.  
 13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts disperfed them here and there;  
 And with his fervent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.  
 14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger dost declare,  
 The springs and the foundations of the world discover'd are.  
 15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from below;  
 And pluck'd me out of waters great, that would me overflow:

# PSALM XVIII.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes, that fought me to enthrall;  
 Yea, from such foes as were too strong for me to deal withal.  
 17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief;  
 But yet the Lord is my defence, my succour and relief.  
 18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free;  
 And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.  
 19 According to my innocence, so did he me regard;  
 And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward:  
 20 For that I walk'd in his ways, and in his paths have trod,  
 And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

## *The Third Part.*

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree;  
 His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me:  
 22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face,  
 And did refrain from wickedness, and sin in ev'ry case.  
 23 The Lord will therefore me reward, as I have done aright;  
 As to the cleanness of my hands appearing in his sight.  
 24 For, Lord, with him that holy is wilt thou be holy too;  
 And with the good and virtuous man thou wilt uprightly do.  
 25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reserve;  
 And thou wilt use the wicked men as wicked men deserve.  
 26 For thou dost save the simple folk, in trouble when they lie;  
 And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.  
 27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright;  
 The Lord my God will make also my darkness to be light.  
 28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall;  
 By thee I scale and overleap the strength of any wall.  
 29 Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd;  
 He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.  
 30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none:  
 Or else who is omnipotent, saying our God alone?

## *The Fourth Part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with strength is he that I do mean;  
 That all the ways wherein I walk did evermore keep clean:  
 32 That made my feet like to the hart's in swiftness of my pace;  
 And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.  
 33 He did in order put my hands in battle for to fight;  
 To break in sunder bars of brass he gave my arms the might.  
 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health, thy right hand is my tower;  
 Thy love and gentleness also doth still increase my pow'r.  
 35 And under me thou makest plain the way where I should go;  
 So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro.  
 36 And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd,  
 And from the field do not return 'till they be all destroy'd.  
 37 So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more:  
 For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all so sore.  
 38 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle, and  
 Thou wilt throw down my enemies, that do against me stand.

39 Lord,



# PSALM XIX.

39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks of all mine enemies;  
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.  
40 They call'd for help, and none gave ear, nor came to their relief;  
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

## The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind, I drive them under feet;  
And sweep them out like filthy dirt, that lieth in the street.  
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk, that still in strife are led;  
And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.  
43 A people strange, to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve;  
And at the first obey my word, whereas mine own will swerve.  
44 I shall be irksome to my own, they will not see my light;  
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.  
45 But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise;  
He is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.  
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be;  
And with his holy word subdu'd the people unto me.  
47 And from my foe deliver'd me: and set me over those,  
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.  
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall:  
And sing out praises to thy Name, among the Gentiles all.  
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king, and dost reserve in store  
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

## P S A L M 19. T. S.

**T**HE heav'ns and firmament on high do wond'rously declare  
God's glory and omnipotence, his works, and what they are.  
2 The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry day's success,  
The nights likewise which their race run, the self-same thing express.  
3 There is no language, tongue, nor speech, where their sound is not heard;  
In all the earth and coasts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.  
4 In them the Lord made for the sun a place of great renown;  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd comes from his chamber down;  
5 And as a valiant champion who would to honour rise,  
With joy doth haste to take in hand some noble enterprise;  
6 And all the sky from end to end he compasseth about;  
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.  
7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is sure;  
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure.  
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoyce the heart likewise;  
His precepts are most pure, and do give light unto the eyes.  
9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure;  
The judgements of the Lord also, most righteous are and pure.  
10 And more to be desired are than much find gold alway;  
The honey and the honey-comb are not so sweet as they.  
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd to have God in regard;  
And in performance of the same there shall be great reward.  
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins, which are in me most rife:

## P S A L M XX, XXI.

- 13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins prevail not over me;  
 And so shall I be innocent, and great offences flee.  
 14 Accept my mouth and heart also, my words and thoughts each one;  
 For my redeemer and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.

### P S A L. 20. T. S.

- I**N trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still;  
 The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill;  
 2 And send thee from his holy place his help at every need;  
 And so in Sion 'stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.  
 3 Rememb'ring well the sacrifice that now to him is done;  
 And so receive most graciously thy offerings each one.  
 4 According to thy heart's desire, the Lord grant unto thee;  
 And all thy counsel and thy mind full well perform may he.  
 5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st, and banners shalt display  
 Unto the Lord, who thy requests fulfilled hath away.  
 6 The Lord will his Anointed save, I know well by his grace,  
 And send him help by his right-hand out of his holy place.  
 7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in horses trust:  
 But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promise just.  
 8 They all fall down, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly:  
 O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

### P S A L. 21. T. S.

- O** LORD, how joyful is the king, in thy strength and thy power;  
 Exceedingly he doth rejoice in thee his Saviour.  
 2 For thou hast given unto him his godly heart's desire;  
 To him thou nothing hast deny'd, of that he did require.  
 3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts, and blessings manifold;  
 And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.  
 4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure:  
 To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.  
 5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid;  
 Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.  
 6 Thou wilt give him felicity, that never shall decay;  
 And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him away.  
 7 Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail;  
 Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.  
 8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand;  
 Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand:  
 9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:  
 Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume;  
 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase;  
 And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.  
 11 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name;  
 Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.  
 12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place;  
 And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.  
 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r;  
 So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL.

# PSALM XXII.

## PSAL. 22. T. S.

**O** God my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?  
 And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry.  
 2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long, I do both cry and call;  
 I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.  
 3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell:  
 Thou art the joy, the comfort, and glory of Israel:  
 4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay;  
 Who, when they put their trust in thee, deliver'dst them alway.  
 5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy Name:  
 And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame.  
 6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man;  
 An out-cast whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.  
 7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way;  
 They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads, and on this wise do say;  
 8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love;  
 Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.  
 9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releas'd;  
 Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.  
 10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode;  
 Since I came from my mother's womb, thou hast been still my God.

### *The Second Part.*

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief,  
 Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief;  
 12 For many bulls do compass me, that be full strong of head;  
 Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.  
 13 The gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay;  
 Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.  
 14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break;  
 My heart doth in my body melt like wax I am so weak.  
 15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast  
 Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.  
 16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet;  
 Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.  
 17 I was tormented so, that I might all my bones have told;  
 Whilst they do look and stare at me, when they do me behold.  
 18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all;  
 And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it should befall.  
 19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need;  
 But rather, since thou art my strength to help me, Lord, make speed.  
 20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy pow'r;  
 And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour.  
 21 And from the lion's mouth that would me all in sunder tear;  
 From 'midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear.  
 22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy Majesty record;  
 And in thy church shall praise the Name of thee the living Lord.



# P S A L M XXIII, XXIV.

## *The Third Part.*

- 23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord, thou Jacob, him adore;  
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore:  
24 For he despiseth not the poor; he hideth not away  
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.  
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord, I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.  
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd, such as their minds do give  
To seek the Lord and praise his Name, their hearts shall ever live.  
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and seek his grace;  
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face.  
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk, the Lord shall have therefore,  
And he shall be their Governor, and King for evermore.  
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts shall taste and feed also;  
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.  
30 And all that shall go down to dust, of life by him shall taste;  
A seed shall serve and worship him, till time away shall waste.  
31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness  
unto a people yet unborn, who shall his Name confess.

## P S A L. 23. W. W.

- T**HE Lord is only my support and he that doth me feed;  
How can I then lack any thing, whereof I stand in need?  
2 In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie;  
And after leads me to the streams, which run most pleasantly.  
3 And when I find myself near lost then doth he me home take;  
Conducting me in his right paths, ev'n for his own Name's sake.  
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;  
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook afford me comfort still.  
5 Thou hast my table richly spread in presence of my foe;  
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd, my cup doth overflow.  
6 And finally while breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend;  
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

## *Another of the same, by T. S.*

- M**Y Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need;  
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams, he setteth to me feed.  
2 He shall convert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame;  
To walk in paths of righteousness, for his most holy Name.  
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill;  
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still.  
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou shalt spread;  
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou anointed hast my head.  
5 Through all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me,  
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

## P S A L. 24. J. H.

- T**HE earth is all the Lord's, with all her store and furniture;  
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.

# PSALM XXV.

- 2 For he hath fastly founded it      above the seas to stand,  
And plac'd below the liquid floods,      to flow beneath the land.
- 3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall      ascend unto thy hill?  
Or pass into thy holy place,      there to continue still?
- 4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure,      which nothing doth defile;  
His soul not set on vanity,      and hath not sworn to guile.
- 5 Him that is such a one, the Lord      most highly will regard;  
And from his God and Saviour shall      receive a just reward.
- 6 This is the generation of      them that doth seek his grace,  
Ev'n them that with an upright heart,      O Jacob, seek thy face.
- 7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,      lift up your heads on high;  
Then shall the king of glorious state      come in triumphantly.
- 8 Who is the king of glorious state?      The great and mighty Lord;  
The mighty Lord in battle strong      and tryal of the sword.
- 9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,      lift up your heads on high;  
Then shall the king of glorious state      come in triumphantly.
- 10 Who is the king of glorious state?      The Lord of hosts it is;  
The kingdom and the royalty      of glorious state is his.

## PSAL. 25. T. S.

- I** Lift my heart to thee,  
Now suffer me to take no shame,
- 2 Let not my foes rejoice,  
And let them not be overthrown,
  - 3 But shame shall them beset,  
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
  - 4 Direct me in thy truth,  
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
  - 5 Thy mercies manifold  
In pity thou art plentiful,
  - 6 Remember not the faults  
Call not to mind how ignorant
  - 7 Nor after my deserts  
But of thine own benignity,
  - 8 His mercy is full sweet,  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
  - 9 The humble he will teach  
He will direct in all his paths
  - 10 For all the ways of God  
To them that do his covenant
- my God and guide most just;  
for in thee do I trust.  
nor make a scorn of me:  
that put their trust in thee.  
who harm them wrongfully:  
unto me, Lord, descry.  
and teach me, I thee pray;  
on thee I wait alway.  
remember, Lord, I pray:  
and so hast been alway.  
and frailty of my youth;  
I have been of thy truth:  
let me thy mercy find;  
Lord, have me in thy mind.  
his truth a perfect guide;  
and such as go aside.  
his precepts to obey;  
the lowly man alway.  
both truth and mercy are,  
and statutes keep with care.

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Now for thy holy Name,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,
  - 12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
To lead his life in such a way
  - 13 His soul shall evermore  
His seed and his posterity
  - 14 All those that fear the Lord,  
And unto them he doth declare
- O Lord, I thee intreat  
for it is very great.  
by him he shall be kept,  
as he doth best accept:  
in goodness dwell and stand;  
inherit shall the land.  
know his secret intent;  
his will and testament.

## P S A L M XXVI, XXVII.

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|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>15 My eyes and thankful heart<br/>that pluck'd my feet out of the snare</p> <p>16 With mercy me behold,<br/>For I am poor and desolate,</p> <p>17 The troubles of my heart<br/>Bring me out of this misery,</p> <p>18 Behold my poverty,<br/>Remit my sin and my offence,</p> <p>19 O Lord, behold my foes,<br/>Pursuing me with deadly hate,</p> <p>20 Preserve and keep my soul,<br/>And let me not be overthrown,</p> <p>21 Let truth and uprightness<br/>Because my hope and confidence</p> <p>22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,<br/>I mean thy chosen Israel,</p> | <p>to him I will advance,<br/>of sin and ignorance.<br/>to thee I make my moan;<br/>and comfortless alone.<br/>are multiply'd indeed;<br/>necessity, and need.<br/>my anguish and my pain;<br/>and make me clean again.<br/>how they do still increase,<br/>that fain would live in peace.<br/>and still deliver me;<br/>because I trust in thee.<br/>for ever wait on me;<br/>have always been in thee.<br/>and send them some relief;<br/>from all their pain and grief.</p> |
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### P S A L. 26. T. S.

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| <p><b>L</b>ORD, be my judge, and thou shalt see<br/>I trust in God, and hope that he</p> <p>2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,<br/>As men do prove their gold with fire</p> <p>3 Thy loving-kindness in my sight<br/>I ever walked in thy truth,</p> <p>4 I do not love to haunt or use<br/>To come in house I do refuse</p> <p>5 I much abhor the wicked sort,<br/>I do not once to them resort</p> <p>6 My hands I wash, and do proceed<br/>Then to thy altar I make speed,</p> <p>7 That I may speak and preach thy praise<br/>And so declare how wondrous ways</p> <p>8 O God, thy house I love most dear,<br/>My chief delight is to be near</p> <p>9 O shut not up my soul with them,<br/>Nor yet my life among those men</p> <p>10 For in their hands much mischief is,<br/>And nothing else in their right hand,</p> <p>11 But I resolve in righteousness<br/>Therefore that I may not transgress,</p> <p>12 My foot is stay'd for all assays,<br/>Wherefore to God will I give praise</p> | <p>my paths be right and plain:<br/>with strength will me sustain.<br/>my ways to search and try:<br/>my heart and reins espy.<br/>I do behold always;<br/>and will do all my days,<br/>with men whose deeds are vain:<br/>with the deceitful train.<br/>their deeds I do despise,<br/>that hurtful things devise.<br/>in works to walk upright;<br/>to offer there in sight.<br/>that doth belong to thee;<br/>thou hast been good to me.<br/>to me it doth excel;<br/>the place where thou dost dwell.<br/>in sin that take their fill;<br/>that seek much blood to spill.<br/>their lives therewith abound;<br/>but bribes are to be found.<br/>my time and days to spend;<br/>let thy grace me defend.<br/>it standeth well and right;<br/>in all the people's sight.</p> |
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### P S A L. 27. J. H.

- T**HE Lord is both my health and light: Shall man make me dismay'd?  
Since God doth give me strength & might, Why should I be afraid?
- 2 While that my foes with all their strength began with me to brawl,  
Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the fall.
- 3 Tho'



# PSALM XXVIII.

- 3 Tho' they encamp'd against me lie, my heart is not afraid;  
And if in battle they will try, I trust in God for aid.  
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny;  
For which I pray, and will desire, till he to me apply:  
5 That I within his holy place my life throughout may dwell;  
To see the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.  
6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side, as on a rock most sure.  
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foil and clean deface, that compass me about.  
8 Therefore within his house will I give sacrifice of praise;  
With psalms and songs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, for which to thee I cry;  
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress'd, and help me speedily.  
10 My heart confesseth unto thee, I sue to have thy grace,  
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me; Lord, I will seek thy face.  
11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide:  
My help thou hast been to this day, be still my God and guide.  
12 When both my parents me forsake, and cast me off at large;  
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take of me the care and charge.  
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right;  
For fear of such as watch for me, to trap me if they might.  
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes;  
For they devise against me still false witness to depose.  
15 I utterly should faint, but that this hope supporteth me,  
That in the land wherein I live God's goodness I shall see.  
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art, his will abide thou must;  
He will support and ease thy heart, if thou in him do trust.

## PSAL. 28. T. S.

- T**HOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour which I crave;  
Neglect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in grave;  
2 My voice and supplications hear, when unto thee I cry,  
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark most high.  
3 Repute me not among those men, in sin that take their fill;  
That speak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.  
4 According to those wicked deeds, which they did most regard,  
And after their inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.  
5 Because they never mind the works of God, he will therefore,  
Instead of building of them up, destroy them evermore.  
6 To render thanks unto the Lord how great a cause have I,  
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint that heard so willingly!  
7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress;  
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and my song shall him confess.  
8 He is our strength and our defence, our foes for to resist;  
The health and the salvation of his own elect by Christ.  
9 Thy people and thy heritage, Lord, bless, guide, and preserve;  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may never swerve.

# PSALM XXIX, XXX.

## PSAL. 29. T. S.

- G**IVE to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord,  
 All praise and honour, might & strength unto the living Lord.  
 2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone:  
 Give worship to his majesty within his holy throne.  
 3 His voice doth rule the waters all as he himself doth please;  
 He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the seas.  
 4 The voice of God is of great force, and wond'rous excellent:  
 It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.  
 5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees so long,  
 The cedar-trees of Lebanon, which are both high and strong:  
 6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn;  
 Not only trees, but mountains great whereon the trees are born.  
 7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness;  
 It makes the desert quake for fear, that Cades called is.  
 8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear:  
 And in his temple ev'ry man speaks of his glory there.  
 9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods, their fury to restrain:  
 And he likewise as Lord and King, for evermore shall reign.  
 10 The Lord will give his people strength whereby they shall increase,  
 And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

## PSAL. 30. J. H.

- A**LL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee;  
 Who didst not make my foes rejoice, but hast exalted me.  
 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief;  
 Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.  
 3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell, and thou the same didst save  
 From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'st me from the grave.  
 4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see the goodness of the Lord:  
 In honour of his Majesty, rejoice with one accord.  
 5 For why? his anger but a space doth last, ceasing again:  
 But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.  
 6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore abide with us all night;  
 The Lord to joy shall us restore before the day be light.  
 7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and say,  
 Tush I am sure to feel no ill, my wealth shall not decay:  
 8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace, didst send me strength and aid:  
 But when thou turn'dst away thy face, my mind was sore dismay'd.  
 9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:  
 And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.  
 10 What gain is in my blood, said I, if death destroy my days?  
 Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth it's praise?  
 11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire;  
 Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake, of thee I help require.  
 12 Then thou didst turn my grief and woe into a cheerful voice:  
 My sackcloth didst take off also, and madest me to rejoice.  
 13 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise:  
 O Lord my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL.

# PSALM XXXI.

PSAL. 31. J. H.

- O** Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:  
 As thou art just deliver me, and set me free from blame.  
 2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed;  
 Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.  
 3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd, thou art my fort and tow'r;  
 For thy name's sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.  
 4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare, which they for me have laid;  
 Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.  
 5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy due:  
 Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.  
 6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;  
 When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.  
 7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel;  
 'Thou see'st when ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul full well.  
 8 'Thou hast not left me in their hand that would me overcharge;  
 But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take;  
 My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.  
 10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in woe are past;  
 My strength is gone, and thro' disdain my bones corrupt and waste.  
 11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all dismay'd;  
 My neighbours, and my kinsmen born, to see me are afraid.  
 12 As men once dead are out of mind, so am I now forgot;  
 As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.  
 13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray:  
 How they conspir'd, and went about to take my life away.  
 14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be over-trod;  
 For I confesse and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.  
 15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand;  
 Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.  
 16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse, and shew thy joyful face;  
 And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

## *The Third Part.*

- 17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call;  
 But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.  
 18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out right who given are to lies,  
 And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.  
 19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,  
 That fear and put their trust in thee before the sons of men!  
 20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide from all proud brags and wrongs;  
 Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.  
 21 Thanks to the Lord, that hath declar'd on me his grace so far,  
 Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.  
 22 Thus did I say both day and night, when I was sore oppress'd,  
 Lo, I am clean cast out of sight; yet heard'st thou my request.



## P S A L M XXXII, XXXIII.

- 23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide,  
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.  
24 Be of good courage, all ye just, on God your strength depend;  
for those in him that put their trust he ever will defend.

### P S A L. 32. T. S.

- T**HE man is blest, whose wickedness the Lord forgiven hath;  
And he whose sin is likewise hid, and cover'd from his wrath.  
2 And blest is he, to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin;  
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.  
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and waste away with daily moan and plaint,  
4 Both night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart,  
My moisture like the summer's heat, to dryness did convert.  
5 I did therefore confess my faults and all my sins reveal;  
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, and all my sins conceal.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, and seek thee in due time;  
So that the floods of waters great shall have no pow'r on him.  
7 When trouble and adversity do compass me about,  
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.  
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou shalt walk aright;  
I will thee guide, as I myself have learn'd by proof and sight;  
9 Be not so rude and ignorant, as is the horse and mule;  
whose mouth, without a rein or bit, from harm thou canst not rule.  
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and grief sustain;  
But unto him that trusts in God his goodness shall remain.  
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye just, lift up your voice;  
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulness rejoyce.

### P S A L. 33. J. H.

- Y**E righteous, in the Lord rejoyce; it is a seemly sight,  
That upright men with thankful voice should praise the Lord of might.  
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing to him with psaltery;  
With ten-string'd instrument sounding, praise ye the Lord most high.  
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise;  
For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.  
4 Both judgement, equity, and right, he ever lov'd and will;  
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.  
5 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought,  
Their hosts and powers ev'ry one his breath to pass hath brought;  
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the shore,  
And hid them in the depth to be, as in a house of store.  
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law;  
And all the world with one accord, dread him, and stand in awe.  
8 What he commanded, wrought it was at once with utmost speed;  
What he doth will, is brought to pass with full effect indeed.  
9 The counsels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought;  
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.  
10 But his decrees continue still, they never slack nor swage;  
The motions of his mind and will take place in every age.

# PSALM XXXIV.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known,  
Whom he doth chuse of mere accord, to take them as his own.
- 12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight on men mortal by birth,  
Beholding from his seat of might the dwellers on the earth:
- 13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame;  
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the same.
- 14 A king that trusteth in his host, shall not prevail at length;  
The man that of his might doth boast, shall fail for all his strength.
- 15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail, their sturdy steeds shall swerve;  
The strength of horse shall not prevail the rider to preserve.
- 16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the just,  
With such as fear him to offend, and on his goodness trust;
- 17 That he of death and great distress may set their souls from dread:  
And if that dearth their land oppress, in hunger them to feed.
- 18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend on God our strength and stay;  
He is our shield us to defend, and drive all darts away.
- 19 Our joyful souls alway proclaim his pow'r and his might;  
For why? in his most holy Name we hope and much delight.
- 20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still present with us be,  
As we always with one accord do only trust in thee.

## PSAL. 34. T. S.

- I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always;  
My mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
- 2 I do delight to praise the Lord, in soul, in heart, and voice,  
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.
- 3 Therefore see that ye magnify with me, the living Lord;  
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
- 4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answered me again,  
And me deliver'd speedily from all my fear and pain.
- 5 Whoso they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear;  
Their countenance shall not be dash'd, they never need to fear.
- 6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call;  
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.
- 7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place,  
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
- 8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just;  
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust!
- 9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty King;  
For they that fear the living Lord are sure to lack nothing.
- 10 The lions shall be hunger-bite, and pin'd with famine much;  
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 Come near to me, my children and unto my words give ear:  
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
- 12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?  
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.

# PSALM XXXV.

- 13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
Enquire for peace and quietness,  
14 For why? the eyes of God above  
His ears likewise to hear the cry  
15 But he doth frown, and bend his brows  
And cuts away the memory  
16 But when the just do call and cry,  
That out of pain and misery  
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them,  
And for the contrite spirit he  
18 Full many be the miseries  
But of deliv'rance from them all  
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
That not so much as one of them  
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
And such as hate the righteous man  
21 But they that fear the living Lord,  
And as for those that trust in him,

and do the godly deed;  
and follow it with speed.  
upon the just are bent;  
of the poor innocent.  
upon the wicked train,  
that should of them remain;  
the Lord doth hear them so,  
forthwith he lets them go.  
that broken-hearted are;  
salvation doth prepare.  
that righteous men endure;  
The Lord doth them secure.  
their very bones alway,  
doth perish or decay.  
which he himself hath wrought;  
shall soon be brought to nought.  
are ever safe and sound;  
nothing shall them confound.

## PSAL. 35. J. H.

- L**ord, plead my cause against my foes,  
And take my part against all those  
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,  
Stand up with me to fight the field,  
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
That thou unto my soul may'st say,  
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
Let them turn back and flee with shame,  
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
That so the angel of our God  
6 Let all their ways be void of light,  
And send thy Angel with thy might  
7 For why? without my fault have they  
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,  
8 When they think least and have no care,  
Let them be caught in their own snare,  
9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice,  
That in the Lord I may rejoice,  
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, (my parts shall all agree)  
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee!

### The Second Part.

- 11 Thou dost defend the weak from them, that are both stout and strong;  
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them wrong.  
12 My cruel foes against me rise  
And to accuse me they devise,  
13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain;  
That they should pay my good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.  
14 When they were sick I mourn'd, therefore myself in sackcloth clad;  
With fasting I did faint full sore, and pray'd with heart most sad.



# PSALM XXXVI.

- 15 As they had been my brethren dear,  
As one that mourneth heavily  
16 But: they in my adversity  
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully  
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train  
At me did grin with great disdain,  
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?  
O rid my soul my darling dear,  
19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
And where most of the people be,  
20 Let not my foes prevail on me.  
Neither let them wink with their eyes,  
I did myself behave;  
about his mother's grave.  
did gather in a rout:  
at me did mock and flout.  
that all good things deride,  
turning their mouths aside.  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
out of these lions claws:  
before the church always;  
there will I shew thy praise.  
which hate me for no fault;  
that causeless me assault.

## *The Third Part.*

- 21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
They still consult how to betray  
22 With open mouth they run at me:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,  
25 According to thy righteousness,  
And let them not their pride express,  
26 Let not their hearts rejoice nor cry,  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
27 Confound them all that do rejoice,  
Let them be clothed with rebuke,  
28 But let them heartily rejoice,  
Let them all times with heart and voice  
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,  
To see his servants prosper well;  
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
To thee, O Lord my God, will I  
their talk is all untrue:  
all those that peace pursue.  
their fury is like fire;  
the thing that we desire.  
and what they do intend:  
but speedy help me send.  
defend me in my right;  
and aid me with thy might.  
O Lord God, set me free;  
nor triumph over me.  
Ev'n so we would it have:  
He's sunk into the grave.  
when they my trouble see:  
that boast with scorn at me.  
who love my upright way:  
still praise the Lord, and say,  
and he doth much delight  
it is his pleasant sight.  
thy righteousness to praise:  
give laud and thanks always.

## PSAL. 36. J. H.

- T**HE wicked by his works unjust,  
That in the Lord he hath no trust:  
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate  
So long till he deserves the hate  
3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought,  
Yet at no hand will he be taught,  
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,  
No wicked way doth he refuse,  
5 But Lord, thy goodness doth ascend  
So doth thy truth itself extend  
6 Much more than hills both high and steep  
Thy judgements like the seas most deep  
7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
In trust whereof as in thy wings,  
doth thus persuade my heart,  
his fear is set apart.  
to walk as he began,  
of God as well as man.  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
which way he may do well.  
his mischiefs to fulfil:  
nor any thing that's ill.  
above the heav'ns most high;  
unto the cloudy sky.  
thy justice is exprest;  
thou sav'st both man and beast.  
O God, it doth excel:  
the sons of men shall dwell.

# PSALM XXXVII.

- 8 Within thy house they shall be fed  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
9 Because the well of life most pure  
And in thy light we are full sure  
10 From such as thee desire to know  
Thy righteousness declare and shew  
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
Nor let the wicked me assail,  
12 But they in their device shall fall,  
They shall be certainly cast down,

with plenty at their will;  
and take thereof their fill.  
doth ever flow from thee;  
eternal light to see.  
let not thy grace depart;  
to men of upright heart.  
O Lord, of thy good grace;  
to throw me out of place.  
that wicked works maintain;  
and never rise again.

## PSAL. 37. W. W.

- G**RUDGE not to see the wicked men  
Nor envy such as ill to do  
2 For as the grafs and the green herbs  
So shall their great posterity  
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
4 In God set all thy heart's delight  
Or else canst with in all the world,  
5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs  
And then thou shalt with patience see  
6 Thy perfect life and godly name  
So that the sun, ev'n at noon-day,  
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly  
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state  
8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate,  
That thou may'st not be drawn into  
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God  
But such as trust in him are sure,  
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see  
No, not so much as house or place,

in wealth to flourish still;  
have bent and set their will.  
do wither and decay,  
soon fade and pass away.  
to do well give thy mind;  
and there sure food shalt find.  
and look what thou would'st have,  
thou need'st it not to crave.  
on God with perfect trust;  
th' effect both sure and just.  
he will clear as the light,  
shall not shine half so bright.  
on God see thou wait then,  
of vile and wicked men.  
let not thy anger rise;  
some sinful enterprise,  
most certainly destroy;  
the land far to enjoy.  
no more the wicked train;  
where once he did remain.

### The Second Part.

- 11 But merciful and humble men  
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,  
12 The wicked and malicious do  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
13 But while ungodly men thus think,  
For he doth see the time approach,  
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bow is also bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
whose life is innocent.  
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,  
which was to kill the just;  
So shall the bow in shivers break,  
wherein they put their trust.  
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate  
is to be valued more  
Than all the vile and wicked man's  
rich pomp and heaped store.  
17 For tho' their power be most strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble man and low.  
18 He sees by his great providence  
the godly's upright way,  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.

## P S A L M XXXVII.

- 19 Discouraged they shall not be, when some are hard bestead;  
 When others shall be hunger-bit, they shall be clad and fed.  
 20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemy to God,  
 Shall like the fat of lambs consume, or smoke that flies abroad.

### *The Third Part.*

- 21 Behold the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again;  
 Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts the needy doth sustain.  
 22 For they whom God doth blest shall have the land for heritage;  
 And they whom he doth curse likewise shall perish in his rage.  
 23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide, and all his ways doth blest;  
 To ev'ry thing he takes in hand he giveth good success.  
 24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is sure not utterly to sink;  
 For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not shrink.  
 25 I have been young, but now am old, and never yet saw I  
 The just man left, neither his seed reduc'd to beggary.  
 26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is need;  
 By which he doth from God secure a blessing to his seed.  
 27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness, and virtue do embrace;  
 So God shall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling-place.  
 28 For God so loveth equity, and shews to his such grace,  
 That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.  
 29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land;  
 Having as lords all things therein in their own pow'r and hand.  
 30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high;  
 His tongue doth talk of judgement, and of truth and equity.  
 31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide;  
 So that whereever he doth go, his foot shall never slide.  
 32 The wicked, like a greedy wolf, the just man doth beset,  
 By all means seeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

### *The Fourth Part.*

- 33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour send;  
 Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.  
 34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then  
 The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.  
 35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree;  
 Spreading himself, and flourishing as doth the laurel-tree.  
 36 But suddenly he pass'd away, and lo, he quite was gone;  
 Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.  
 37 Mark, and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase;  
 For the just man shall have at length great joy with rest and peace.  
 38 As for transgressors, woe to them! destroy'd they all shall be;  
 God will cut off their budding race and rich posterity.  
 39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,  
 Who in their troubles sends them aid of his mere grace and love.  
 40 God evermore delivers them from vile men and unjust;  
 And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their trust.



# PSALM XXXVIII, XXXIX.

PSAL. 38. J. H.

**P**UT me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
 And in thy wrath correct me not,  
 2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,  
 And in my flesh no health at all  
 3 And all this is by reason of  
 Not any rest is in my bones  
 4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,  
 A greater load than I can bear,  
 5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,  
 Which all thro' my own foolishness  
 6 And I in careful wise am brought  
 That I go wailing all the day  
 7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,  
 I feeble am and broken sore,  
 8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight;  
 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.  
 9 My lovers, and my wonted friends  
 My kinsmen they do far away  
 10 They that do seek my life lay snares,  
 To do me hurt, speak lies, and think  
 in thy provoked ire;  
 I humbly thee desire.  
 thy hand doth press me sore;  
 appeareth any more.  
 thy wrath that I am in;  
 by reason of my sin.  
 above my head are gone;  
 they lie me sore upon.  
 and loathsome are to see;  
 doth happen unto me.  
 into such great distress,  
 in doleful heaviness.  
 my flesh hath no whole part;  
 and roar for grief of heart.  
 and they that go the way  
 on mischief all the day.

## *The Second Part.*

11 But as a deaf man I became,  
 And as one dumb that opens not  
 12 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
 Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,  
 13 This do I crave, that they my foes  
 For when my foot doth slip, then they  
 14 And I am ready for to halt,  
 Also my grievous heaviness  
 15 For while that I my wickedness  
 And while I for my sinful deeds  
 16 My foes do still remain alive  
 And they that hate me wrongfully  
 17 They stand against me that my good  
 Because that good and honest things  
 18 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,  
 Make haste to help me, O my God,  
 that cannot hear at all;  
 his mouth to speak withal.  
 I wholly place in thee;  
 do thou give ear to me.  
 triumph not over me;  
 rejoice my fall to see.  
 I cannot stand upright;  
 is ever in my sight.  
 in humble wise confess,  
 my sorrow do express.  
 and mighty are, I know;  
 in number largely grow.  
 with evil do repay,  
 I do pursue alway:  
 be thou not far away:  
 my safety and my stay.

PSAL. 39. J. H.

**I** Said, I will look to my ways,  
 I will take heed all times, that I  
 2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
 Not once to whisper all the while  
 3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
 Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
 4 My heart grew hot within my breast  
 Which did increase and stir the fire,  
 for fear I should go wrong;  
 offend not with my tongue.  
 my mouth with force and might,  
 the wicked are in sight.  
 but kept me close and still;  
 but sore against my will.  
 with musing, thought, and doubt,  
 at last these words burst out;

# PSALM XL.

- 5 Lord, number out my life and days,  
So that I may be certify'd,  
6 For thou hast pointed out my life,  
My age is nothing unto thee;  
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth,  
In getting goods and cannot tell  
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?  
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,  
which yet I have not past;  
how long my life shall last.  
in length much like a span:  
so vain is ev'ry man!  
in vain himself annoy,  
who shall the same enjoy,  
what help do I desire?  
I nothing else require.

## The Second Part.

- 9 From all the sins that I have done,  
And make me not a scorn to fools,  
10 I was so dumb that to complain  
Because I knew it was thy work,  
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague, I cannot them withstand;  
I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.  
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he waxeth pale and wan,  
As doth a cloth that moths have fret;  
so vain a thing is man!  
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall;  
I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
14 O spare a little, give me space, my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

# PSAL. 40. J. H.

- I Waited long, and sought the Lord,  
At length he did to me accord,  
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,  
Upon a rock he set my feet,  
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
And sing new songs of thanks always  
4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
6 For Lord, my God, thy wond'rous deeds  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
7 When I intend and do devise  
To such a reck'ning they do rise,  
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,  
With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
9 Meat-off'rings and sacrifice  
But thou, O Lord, hast open made  
10 But then, said I, behold, and look  
For in the volume of the book  
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please me well;  
For in my heart thy law I find  
fast placed there do dwell.  
12 Thy righteousness and justice I  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
in great assemblies tell;  
O Lord, thou knowest well.

## The Second Part.

- 13 I have not hid within my breast  
But I declare and have express  
thy goodness as by stealth;  
thy truth and saving health.

# PSALM XLI.

- |                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 14 I kept not close thy loving mind,<br>The trust that in thy truth I find,         | that no man it should know,<br>to all the church I shew,<br>withdraw thou not away:<br>preserve me night and day.<br>encompassed about;<br>I cannot spy them out.<br>the hairs upon my head;<br>that I am almost dead.<br>O Lord, I thee require;<br>O Lord, at my desire. |
| 15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me<br>But let thy love and verity                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 16 For I with many troubles am<br>My sins so greatly do increase,                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 17 For why? in number they exceed<br>My heart doth faint for very fear,             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 18 With speed send help, and set me free,<br>Make haste with speed to succour me,   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 19 Confound them with rebuke and shame<br>Drive back my foes, and them defame,      | that seek my soul to spill;<br>that wish me any ill.<br>that would deface my name;<br>Fie on him, fie for shame.                                                                                                                                                           |
| 20 For their ill feats do them descry,<br>Always at me they rail and cry,           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,<br>That those that love thy saving health, | that seek to thee always;<br>may say, To God be praise.<br>opprest, and brought full low;<br>to health, full well I know.                                                                                                                                                  |
| 22 But as for me, I am but poor,<br>Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| 23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,<br>Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,     | my refuge, help, and stay;<br>with me no time delay.                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |

## PSAL. 41. T. S.

- |                                                                               |                                                           |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>T</b> HE man is blest, that doth provide<br>For in the season perilous     | for such as needy be,<br>the Lord will set him free.      |
| 2 And he will keep him safe, and make<br>And not deliver him into             | him happy in the land;<br>his enemies strong hand.        |
| 3 And from his bed of languishing<br>For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health    | the Lord will him restore;<br>his sickness and his sore:  |
| 4 Then in my sickness thus said I,<br>And heal my soul which grieved is       | Have mercy, Lord, on me:<br>that I offended thee.         |
| 5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,<br>When shall he die that so his name     | and thus of me did say,<br>may perish quite away?         |
| 6 And when they come to visit me,<br>But in their hearts they mischief hatch, | they ask if I do well;<br>and then abroad it tell.        |
| 7 All they that hate me do conspire<br>And still devise how to procure        | against me craftily;<br>my hurt and misery.               |
| 8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to<br>He is so low, that without doubt   | this sickness, say they plain;<br>he cannot rise again,   |
| 9 The man also that I did trust,<br>Who at my table did eat bread,            | with me did use deceit;<br>the same for me laid wait.     |
| 10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,<br>That I may render unto them          | and let me be preserv'd<br>the things they have deserv'd. |
| 11 But this I know assuredly,<br>Because my foes no power have                | I am belov'd of thee;<br>to triumph over me.              |
| 12 But in my right thou hast me kept,<br>And in thy presence place assign'd,  | and it maintained well;<br>where I shall ever dwell.      |
| 13 The Lord, the God of Israel,<br>Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say,           | be praised evermore;<br>praise ye the Lord therefore.     |



# P S A L M XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

## P S A L. 42. J. H.

**L**IKE as the hart doth pant and bray,  
 So doth my soul desire alway  
 2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
 Oh, when shall I come and appear,  
 3 The tears all times are my repast,  
 Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,  
 4 Alas, what grief it is to think  
 Therefore my soul, as at pit's brink,  
 5 For I did march in good array,  
 Unto the temple was our way,  
 6 My soul why art thou sad always,  
 Trust still in God, for him to praise  
 7 By him I succour have at need  
 He is my God, who with all speed  
 8 My soul is vexed in me, and  
 Remember thee, from Jordan's land,

the well-springs to obtain:  
 with thee, Lord, to remain.  
 the living God of might;  
 in presence of his sight?  
 which from my eyes do slide;  
 where now is God thy guide?  
 the freedom once I had!  
 most heavy is and sad.  
 with joyful company;  
 to praise the Lord most high.  
 and frett'st thus in my breast?  
 I hold it ever best.  
 against all pain and grief;  
 doth haste to send relief.  
 therefore, O Lord, I will  
 and Hermon's little hill.

### *The Second Part.*

9 One grief another in doth call,  
 The floods of evil that do fall  
 10 Yet I by day felt his goodness  
 Likewise at night I did not cease  
 11 I am persuaded thus to say  
 O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
 12 Why do I then in pensiveness,  
 While that my enemies oppress  
 13 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
 When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
 14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,  
 Why do sad thoughts, without restraint,  
 15 Trust in the Lord thy God always,  
 To give him thanks with laud and praise,

as clouds burst out their voice;  
 run over me with noise.  
 and help at all assays;  
 the living God to praise.  
 to him with reverence,  
 my rock and sure defence.  
 hanging the head thus walk,  
 and vex me with their talk?  
 with pains to be abhorr'd;  
 where now is God thy Lord?  
 with pain and grief oppress'd?  
 thus rage within my breast?  
 and thou the time shalt see,  
 for health restor'd to thee.

## P S A L. 43. T. S.

**J**UDGE and defend my cause, O Lord,  
 From wicked and deceitful men,  
 2 For of my strength thou art the God;  
 Why walk I heavily, whilst that  
 3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,  
 Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
 4 Then shall I to thy altar go,  
 And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
 5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,  
 Still trust in God, for him to praise  
 6 By him I have deliverance  
 He is my God, who doth alway

'gainst them that evil be;  
 O Lord, deliver me.  
 why am I put from thee?  
 my foe oppresseth me?  
 and lead me with thy grace;  
 and to thy dwelling-place.  
 with joy to worship there;  
 O God, my God, most dear,  
 and frett'st thus in my breast?  
 I hold it always best.  
 from all my pain and grief;  
 at need send me relief.

## P S A L. 44. T. S.

**O**UR ears have heard our fathers tell, and reverently record,  
 The wond'rous works that thou hast done in ancient time, O Lord.

# PSALM XLV.

- 2 How thou dost drive the heathen out with a most pow'rful hand;  
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land.  
3 They conquer'd not by their own sword the land wherein they dwell;  
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, because thou lov'dst them well.  
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st Jacob in sundry wise;  
Led with thy pow'r we threw down such as did against us rise.  
5 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could not save me sound;  
'Thou kep'st us from our foes great rage, and didst them all confound.  
6 And still we boast of thee our God, and praise thy holy Name;  
Yet now thou go'st not with our host, but leavest us to shame.  
7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, so were we overtrod;  
They did us rob, and spoil our goods, we were dispers'd abroad.  
8 Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain;  
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where scatter'd we do remain.  
9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves, and as a thing of nought;  
For profit none thou hast thereby, no gain at all was sought.  
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made of us a laughing stock;  
And those that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

## The Second Part.

- 11 Thus we serve for no other use, but for a common talk;  
They mock, they scorn, they shake their heads where ever they do walk.  
12 With shame and great confusion I afflicted am full fore;  
Yea, so I blush, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.  
13 For why? we hear such stand'rous words, such false reports and lies;  
That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.  
14 For all this, we forgot not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake;  
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forsake.  
15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust, where dens of dragons be;  
And cover'd us with shade of death, and great adversity.  
16 If we God's Name forgotten have, and help of idols sought,  
Shall he not search and find it out? for he doth know our thought.  
17 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord, we always are slain thus;  
As sheep into the shambles sent, ev'n so they deal with us.  
18 Up, Lord why sleepest thou? awake, for ever leave us not;  
Why hidest thou thy countenance? our thrall thou hast forgot.  
19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought, our troubles so increase;  
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth cease.  
20 Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need;  
We thee beseech for thy goodness, to rescue us with speed.

## PSAL. 45. J. H.

- MY heart doth take in hand some godly song to sing;  
The praise that I shall shew therein pertaineth to the King.  
2 My tongue shall be as quick, his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe, that useth fast to write.  
3 O fairest of all men, thy lips with grace are pure;  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts, for ever to endure.  
4 About thee gird thy sword, O prince of might elect;  
With honour, glory, and renown, thou art most richly deck'd.

# PSALM XLVI.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen  
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.  
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
Because the sceptre of thy realm  
8 Because thou lov'dst the right  
Therefore hath God anointed thee  
9 With myrrh and favour sweet  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
10 Kings daughters do attend  
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,

with meekness, truth, and right;  
in works of dreadful might  
their hearts so sore shall sting,  
yea, all thy foes, O King.  
for ever shall remain;  
doth righteousness maintain.  
and didst the ill detest,  
with joy above the rest;  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
thereby to make thee glad.  
in fine and rich array:  
in gold and garments gay.

## *The Second Part.*

11 O daughter, take good heed,  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
12 Then shall the King desire  
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou  
13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
14 The daughter of the King  
Within her closet she doth sit  
15 In robes with needle wrought,  
With virgins fair on her to wait  
16 Thus are they brought with joy  
Into the palace of the King,  
17 Instead of fathers thou  
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule  
18 Wherefore thy holy Name  
The people shall give thanks to thee

incline and give good ear;  
thy father's house most dear;  
thy beauty more and more;  
must worship and adore.  
with gifts full rich to see,  
shall make their suit to thee.  
is glorious to behold;  
all deck'd in beaten gold,  
and ev'ry pleasant thing,  
she cometh to the King.  
and mirth on ev'ry side,  
and there they do abide.  
shalt children multiply,  
all lands successively.  
all ages shall record,  
for evermore, O Lord.

## PSAL. 46. J. H.

**T**HE Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand;  
When we with woe are much dismay'd he is our help at hand,  
2 Tho' earth do move, we will not fear, tho' mountains high and steep  
Be thrust and hurled here and there within the sea so deep;  
3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore, that all the banks it spills,  
And though it overflow the shore, and beat down mighty hills:  
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad his pleasant streams apace,  
To glad the city of our God, and wash his holy place.  
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she never can decay,  
All things against her that rebel the Lord will surely slay.  
6 The heathen folk, and kingdoms fear, the people make a noise,  
The earth doth melt and disappear, when God puts forth his voice.  
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart on Jacob's God doth lie.  
8 Come here, & see with mind & thought the working of our God,  
What wonders he himself hath wrought in all the world abroad:  
9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone, tho' countries did conspire;  
Their bows and spears he brake each one, their chariots burnt with fire.



## P S A L M XLVII, XLVIII.

10 Be still therefore, and know that I  
Among the heathen people be  
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
On Jacob's God we do depend,

am God and therefore will  
highly exalted still.  
he is our strength and tow'r :  
and on his mighty pow'r.

### P S A L. 47. J. H.

**Y**E people all with one accord  
Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,  
A mighty King he is likewise  
3 The people shall he make to be  
And underneath our feet shall he  
4 For us the heritage he chose  
The excellency of Jacob  
5 Our God ascended up on high  
The Lord goes up above the sky  
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
For God is King of all the earth,  
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits  
The princes of the people have  
8 To Abraham's people: for our God  
As with a buckler doth defend

clap hands, shout, and rejoice,  
with sweet and pleasant voice;  
his wonders manifold,  
in all the earth extoll'd.  
unto our bondage thrall,  
the nations make to fall:  
which we possess alone,  
his well beloved one.  
with joy and pleasant noise;  
with trumpets royal voice.  
sing praises to our King;  
all skilful praises sing.  
upon his holy throne;  
them joined ev'ry one  
who is exalted high,  
the earth continually.

### P S A L. 48. J. H.

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
Within the city of our God,  
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
The city of the mighty King  
3 Within the palaces thereof  
For lo, the kings are gather'd and  
4 But when they did behold it so,  
Astonish'd much, and suddenly  
5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
As doth a woman when she shall  
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships  
They were destroy'd, and ev'n as we  
7 So in the city of the Lord  
Yea, in the city which our God  
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend  
For which we do all times attend  
9 O Lord, according to thy Name  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
10 For thy judgements let Sion mount  
Also of Judah, grant, O Lord,  
11 Go, walk about all Sion hill,  
And tell the towers that thereon  
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
That ye may tell thereof to them  
13 For this most mighty God, our God  
And unto death we are resolv'd

to be advanced still  
upon his holy hill.  
it glad'neth all the the land;  
on her north-side doth stand;  
God is a refuge known;  
together they are gone:  
they wonder'd, and they were  
were driven back with fear;  
for grief of heart they cry,  
go travail speedily.  
upon the sea doth break,  
have heard our fathers speak,  
we saw as it was told;  
for ever will uphold.  
on thy good help and grace,  
within thy holy place.  
for ever is thy praise,  
of righteousness always.  
be filled full with joys.  
the daughters to rejoice.  
yea, round about her go,  
are builded on a row;  
behold her towers there,  
that after shall be here.  
for evermore is he,  
our guide he still shall be.

P S A L.

# PSALM XLIX, L.

PSAL. 49. J. H.

**A**LL people hearken, and give ear to that which I shall tell,  
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell:  
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things most wise,  
In understanding shall my heart it's study exercise.  
3 I will incline mine ear to know the parable so dark,  
And open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.  
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear, or any careful toil;  
Or else my foes, which at my heels do press my life to spoil?  
5 For as for such as riches have, wherein their trust is most,  
And they who of their treasures great proudly do brag and boast:  
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem,  
Or give a ransom unto God sufficient in esteem:  
7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain,  
So that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.  
8 They see wise men, as well as fools, are subject to death's bands;  
And being dead, strangers possess their houses, goods, and lands.  
9 Their care is to build houses fair, and so determine sure  
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.  
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth, and rest,  
But must at length submit to death, as well as the brute beast.

## *The Second Part.*

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts to be most lewd and vain,  
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like sin remain.  
12 As sheep into the fold are brought they shall be laid in grave;  
Death shall them eat, and in that day the just shall lordship have.  
13 Their beauty and their royal port shall fade and quite decay,  
When from their house unto the pit with woe they pass away.  
14 But God will surely me preserve from death and endless pain,  
Because he will of his good grace my soul receive again.  
15 If any man grow wond'rous rich, be not afraid therefore,  
Altho' the glory of his house increaseth more and more:  
16 For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive,  
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take it's leave.  
17 Yet in this life he counts himself the happiest under sun;  
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done.  
18 But yet if he should live so long as did his fathers old,  
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to death's fold.  
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth not understand, may be  
Compar'd unto the very beasts that perish utterly.

PSAL. 50. W. W.

**T**HE mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke,  
And all the world he will call and provoke:  
Ev'n from the east, and so forth to the west:  
Out of Sion, which place he liketh best,  
God will appear in beauty most excellent  
Our God will come, before that long time be spent:

# PSALM L.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Devouring fire<br/>A tempest great<br/>Then shall he call<br/>To judge his folk<br/>Saying, Go to,<br/>My pact they keep,<br/>3 The heav'ns they shall<br/>For God is judge<br/>Hear, my people,<br/>Lift, Israel,<br/>Thy God, the Lord<br/>For not giving<br/>4 I have no need<br/>Goats of thy fold,<br/>For all the beasts<br/>On thousand hills<br/>I know for mine<br/>All beasts mine are<br/>5 Were I hungry<br/>For all is mine<br/>Eat I the flesh<br/>Or drink the blood<br/>Offer to God<br/>And pay thy vows<br/>6 Call upon me<br/>Then will I help,<br/>To the wicked<br/>Why dost thou preach<br/>Seeing thou hast<br/>And hat'st to be<br/>7 My words, I say,<br/>If that thou seest<br/>Thou run'st with him<br/>And art all one<br/>Thou giv'st thyself<br/>And how thy tongue<br/>8 Thou sitt'st musing<br/>And how to put<br/>These things thou didst,<br/>Thou didst me judge,<br/>Like to thyself;<br/>Once shalt thou feel<br/>9 Consider this,<br/>And fear not when<br/>Lest without help<br/>But he that thanks<br/>Saith the Lord God,<br/>I will him teach</p> | <p>shall go before his face,<br/>shall round about him trace.<br/>the earth and heav'ns bright<br/>with equity and right;<br/>and now my Saints assemble;<br/>their gifts do not dissemble.<br/>declare his righteousness;<br/>of all things more and less.<br/>for I will now reveal;<br/>I'll from thee nought conceal;<br/>am I, and will not blame thee<br/>all sorts of off'rings to me:<br/>to take of thee at all<br/>or calves out of thy stall:<br/>are mine within the woods;<br/>cattle are mine own goods;<br/>all birds that are on mountains,<br/>which haunt the fields and fountains.<br/>I would not thee it tell;<br/>that in the world doth dwell.<br/>of great bulls or bullocks?<br/>of goats or of the flocks?<br/>praise and hearty thanksgiving,<br/>unto God ever-living.<br/>when troubled thou shalt be;<br/>and thou shalt honour me.<br/>thus saith th' eternal God,<br/>my words and laws abroad,<br/>them with thy mouth abus'd,<br/>by discipline reduc'd?<br/>thou dost reject and hate;<br/>a thief, as with thy mate,<br/>and so your prey seek out;<br/>with the adult'rous rout.<br/>to backbite and to slander,<br/>deceiveth, is a wonder.<br/>thy brother how to blame,<br/>thy mother's son to shame.<br/>and while I held my tongue,<br/>because I slaid so long.<br/>yet tho' I keep long silence,<br/>of thy wrongs just recompence.<br/>ye that forget the Lord,<br/>he threat'neth with his word,<br/>I spoil you as a prey:<br/>offers, praiseth alway,<br/>and he that walks this trace,<br/>God's saving health t' embrace.</p> |
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# PSALM L.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**T**HE God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name,  
From whence the sun doth rise, unto the setting of the same.  
2 From Sion his fair place, his glory bright and clear,  
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.  
3 Our God shall come in haste to speak aloud, no doubt;  
Before him shall the fire waste, and tempest round about.  
4 The heaven's which are so high, the earth below likewise,  
He will call forth that he may try, the people that are his:  
5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he, my faithful flock most dear,  
Who are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.  
6 And when these things are try'd then shall the heav'ns record,  
That God is just, and all must 'bide the judgement of the Lord.  
7 My people now give heed, Israel to thee I cry;  
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou can't it not deny.  
8 I do not say to thee, Thy sacrifice is slack;  
Thou offer'st daily unto me much more than I do lack.  
9 Think'st thou that I do need thy cattle young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed on goats out of thy fold?  
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine in woods that eat their fills,  
And thousands more of neat and kine that run wild on the hills:

## *The Second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high, on hills and out of sight,  
And beasts that in the fields do lie, are subject to my might.  
12 Then, tho' I hunger'd sore, what need I ought of thine,  
Since that the earth with her great store, and all therein is mine?  
13 To bulls flesh have I mind to eat it dost thou think?  
Or such a sweetness do I find the blood of goats to drink?  
14 Give to the Lord his praise, with thanks to him apply,  
And see thou pay thy vows always unto the God most high:  
15 Then seek and call to me when ought would work thee blame,  
And I will sure deliver thee, that thou may'st praise my Name.  
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will say;  
17 With what face darest thou my word once speak or name?  
Why do thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the same?  
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art so slack;  
My word, the which thou dost pretend is cast behind thy back.

## *The Third Part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see by theft to live in wealth,  
With him thou run'st, and dost agree likewise to thrive by stealth:  
20 When thou dost them behold that wives and maids defile,  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold to use that life most vile:  
21 Thy lips thou dost apply, to slander and defame;  
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie, and still doth use the same:  
22 Thou study'st to revile thy friends to thee most near,  
With slander basely dost defile thy mother's son most dear.

# PSALM LI.

- 23 Hereat while I do wink,  
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think  
24 But sure I will not let  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
25 Mark this, I you require  
Lest when I plague you in mine ire  
26 He that doth give to me  
Doth please me well, and he shall see
- as tho' I did not see,  
that I am like to thee.  
to strike when I begin;  
and open all thy sin.  
who have not God in mind,  
your help be far to find.  
the sacrifice of praise  
to walk in godly ways.

## PSAL. 51. W. W.

- O** Lord, consider my distress,  
My sins forgive, my faults redress. good Lord, for thy great mercy's sake;  
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act,  
And purify me once again from this foul crime & bloody fact.  
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my excess,  
Because my sin doth still remain before my face without release.  
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this evil in thy sight;  
And if I should no mercy find, yet were thy judgements just & right.  
5 It is too manifest, alas! that first I was conceiv'd in sin;  
Yea, of my mother so born was, & yet, vile wretch, remain therein.  
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart;  
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd me to convert.  
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass,  
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness I shall pass.  
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that I may praise thee with my voice,  
And that my strength may now amend, and broken bones also rejoice:  
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thine hand,  
And purge my sins I thee desire, which do in number pass the sand;  
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will,  
And let thy Spirit in me rest, which may my soul with comfort fill.

### The Second Part.

- 11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight, but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy Holy Sp'rit, which may from dangers me defend;  
12 Restore me to those joys again which I was wont in thee to find;  
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.  
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein;  
And men that are likewise brought low by my example shall flee sin.  
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;  
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercy and justice.  
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;  
And then my mouth shall testify thy praise and wond'rous works alway;  
16 And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offer'd many one;  
But thou esteem'st them of no price, and therein pleasure takest none.  
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd, O Lord, thou never dost reject;  
This sacrifice indeed is best, and that thou chiefly dost expect.  
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it still.  
19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings of peace and righteousness alway;  
Yea, calves and many other things upon thy altar we will lay.

*Another*

## P S A L M LII.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
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| <p><b>H</b>AVE mercy on me, Lord, after<br/>         After thy mercies multitude<br/>         2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,<br/>         For I do own my faults, and still<br/>         3 Against thee, thee alone, I have<br/>         And evil have I done before<br/>         4 That in the things that thou hast done<br/>         And when thou judgest, all may see<br/>         5 In wickedness I formed was,<br/>         My mother at the very first<br/>         6 But lo! truth in the inward parts<br/>         And secrets of thy wisdom thou<br/>         7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,<br/>         Yea, wash thou me, and then shall I<br/>         8 Of joy and gladness make thou me<br/>         That so the bones which thou, O Lord,<br/>         9 From the beholding of my sins,<br/>         And all my deeds of wickedness<br/>         10 O God, create in me a heart<br/>         Within my bowels, Lord, renew<br/>         11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take<br/>         The comfort of thy saving health<br/>         12 With thy free Spirit me support,<br/>         By my instruction and advice,</p> | <p>thy great abounding grace,<br/>         do thou my sins efface;<br/>         and my iniquity;<br/>         my sin is in my eye.<br/>         offended in this case,<br/>         the presence of thy face;<br/>         upright thou may'st appear,<br/>         that thou art very clear.<br/>         when I began to be;<br/>         in sin conceived me :<br/>         is pleasant unto thee;<br/>         revealed hast to me.<br/>         I shall be cleansed so :<br/>         be whiter than the snow.<br/>         to hear the pleasant voice ;<br/>         hast broken may rejoice.<br/>         Lord, turn away thy face,<br/>         do utterly efface.<br/>         unspotted in thy sight ;<br/>         a firm and stable sp'rit.<br/>         thy Spirit quite away ;<br/>         give me again, I pray :<br/>         then shall transgressors be,<br/>         converted unto thee.</p> |
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*The Second Part.*

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
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| <p>13 O God, that art God of my health,<br/>         That praises of thy righteousness<br/>         14 My lips which yet fast closed be,<br/>         The praises of thy Majesty<br/>         15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,<br/>         But pleased with burnt-offerings<br/>         16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice<br/>         A broken and a contrite heart,<br/>         17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,<br/>         Grant that of thy Jerusalem<br/>         18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice<br/>         Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall</p> | <p>from blood deliver me,<br/>         my tongue may sing to thee :<br/>         do thou, O Lord, unloose;<br/>         my mouth shall then disclose.<br/>         if that had pleased thee ;<br/>         I know thou wilt not be :<br/>         delightful in thine eyes;<br/>         Lord, thou wilt not despise.<br/>         with Sion, and withal,<br/>         uprear'd may be the wall :<br/>         of justice in that day<br/>         upon thy altar lay.</p> |
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P S A L. 52. J. H.

**W**HY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad thy wicked works to praise?  
 Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
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| <p>2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise<br/>         Thy tongue untrue in forging lies<br/>         3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,<br/>         Thou lovest more false tales to find,<br/>         4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,<br/>         Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring style,<br/>         5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,<br/>         Thy seed root out from off the ground,</p> | <p>such wicked wiles to harp?<br/>         is like a razor sharp :<br/>         and wilt not walk upright?<br/>         than bring the truth to light.<br/>         in mischief, blood, and wrong :<br/>         O false deceitful tongue !<br/>         and pluck thee from thy place,<br/>         and utterly deface.</p> |
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# P S A L M LIII; LIV, LV.

- 6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
And in reproach of thee withal,  
7 Behold the man that did refuse  
But in his riches great did place  
8 But I as olive fresh and green  
Because my trust all times hath been  
9 For this therefore will I give praise  
I will advance thy Name always,
- with fear will praise the Lord,  
cry out with one accord;  
the Lord for his defence,  
his trust and confidence.  
shall spring and spread abroad,  
upon the living God.  
to thee with heart and voice,  
wherein thy Saints rejoice.

## P S A L. 53. T. S.

- T**HE foolish man within his heart  
There is not any God at all,  
2 They are corrupt, and they also  
Among them all there is not one  
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the sons of men below,  
To see if any were that sought  
4 Out of the way they all are gone,  
There is not any that doth good,  
5 Do not all wicked workers know,  
My people as they fed on bread?  
6 Ev'n there they were afraid and stood,  
When as there was no cause at all  
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
He hath confounded them, for they  
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,  
Thy promise made to Israel  
9 When God his people shall restore  
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein,
- blasphemously hath said,  
why should we be afraid?  
a heinous work have wrought,  
of good that worketh ought.  
the living God to know:  
they all corrupted are;  
not one for God doth care.  
that they do feed upon  
the Lord they call not on.  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
why they should be afraid;  
hath scatter'd all abroad:  
rejected are of God.  
and thou, O Lord, fulfil  
from out of Sion hill.  
that once were captive led,  
and Israel be glad.

## P S A L. 54. J. H.

- G**OD, save me for thy holy Name,  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same  
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
Bow down thyself to me and hear  
3 For strangers up against me rise,  
Who have not God before their eyes  
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
With them by whom my soul is stay'd  
5 With plagues repay again all those  
And in thy truth destroy my foes  
6 An offering of free heart and will  
And praise thy Name, for therein still  
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free  
And now my eye with joy doth see
- and for thy goodness sake,  
I do my cause betake.  
to me when I do pray;  
the words that I do say:  
and tyrants vex me still,  
they seek my soul to spill.  
the Lord is nigh at hand;  
the Lord doth ever stand.  
for me that lie in wait,  
with their own snare and bait.  
then I to thee shall make,  
great comfort I do take.  
from them that craft conspire,  
on them my heart's desire.

## P S A L. 55. J. H.

- O** God, give ear, and speedily  
And when to thee I call and cry  
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
- hear me when I do pray,  
hide not thyself away;  
and answer me again;  
sorrow doth me constrain:
- 3 Because

# PSALM LV. 29

- 3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
And so the wicked sort likewise,  
4 For they in council do conspire  
And in their hasty wrath and ire  
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
With terror and the dread of death  
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
Such horror overwhelmeth me,  
7 Oh, that I had wings like a dove!  
Away from hence unto a place  
8 Lo, then I would go far away,  
And I would hide myself, and stay  
9 I would be gone with speed and haste,  
Till I had safely over-past  
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
For I have spy'd their city full  
11 Both day and night they go about  
In midst of her is mischief wrought,  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
And in her streets there doth remain

oppress me thro' despite,  
to vex me take delight,  
to charge me with some ill,  
they do pursue me still.  
it panteth in my breast;  
my soul is much oppress'd;  
that I therewith do quake,  
that I no shift can make.  
then would I swiftly flee  
where I at rest should be:  
to fly I would not cease,  
in some great wilderness.  
and not abide behind,  
these blasts of boist'rous wind.  
pull their false and double tongue;  
of rapine, strife and wrong.  
within the city wall,  
and sorrows great withal;  
her deeds they are most vile,  
nothing but fraud and guile.

## The Second Part.

- 13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
Because from all their check and blame  
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,  
And didst my secret counsel hear  
15 With whom I had delight to talk  
And we together oft did walk  
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
For mischief doth abide in all  
17 But I unto my God will cry,  
The Lord will help me speedily,  
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide,  
When I so constantly have cry'd;  
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
Although the number be full great  
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,  
Will hear when I to him complain,  
21 For sure there is no hope that they  
For why? they will not God obey,  
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
23 While they have war within their hearts,  
And tho' they were as soft as oil,  
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
For in no wise will he accord  
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit  
He will no guileful man permit  
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,  
I will depend his grace upon

I might it well abide,  
somewhere I could me hide:  
who friendship didst pretend,  
as a familiar friend;  
in secret and abroad;  
unto the house of God.  
and send them quick to hell;  
the places where they dwell.  
to him for aid I flee;  
and he will succour me.  
unto the Lord I'll pray;  
he did not say me nay.  
tho' war be now at hand,  
that do against me stand.  
both now and evermore,  
and punish them full sore.  
to turn will once accord;  
nor fear the living Lord:  
who were in cov'nant knit;  
they do not care one whit.  
as butter are their words;  
they cut as sharp as swords.  
and he shall nourish thee;  
the just in thrall to see.  
who thirst for blood always;  
to live out half his days.  
on him is all my stay;  
with all my heart alway.

# PSALM LVI, LVII.

## PSAL. 56. J. H.

**H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:  
 He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.  
 2 My foes do daily enterprize to swallow me outright;  
 To fight against me many rise, O thou most High of might.  
 3 When they would make me fore afraid with boasts and brags of pride,  
 I trust in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.  
 4 God's promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I stick to thee;  
 I do not care at all essays what flesh can do to me.  
 5 What things I either did or spake they wrest them at their will,  
 And all the counsel that they take is how to work me ill:  
 6 They all consent themselves to hide, close watch for me to lay;  
 They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd to take my life away.  
 7 Shall they escape on mischief set? thou God on them wilt frown;  
 For in thy wrath thou dost not let to throw whole kingdoms down.  
 8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee, and on my tears dost look;  
 Reserve them in a glass by thee, and write them in thy book.  
 9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do start;  
 I well perceive it by the same, that God doth take my part.  
 10 I glory in the word of God, to praise it I accord,  
 With joy I will declare abroad the promise of the Lord.  
 11 I trust in God the Lord, and say as I before began,  
 The Lord he is my help and stay, I do not care for man.  
 12 I will perform with heart most free my vows to God always,  
 And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praise.  
 13 My soul from death thou dost defend, and keep'st my feet upright,  
 That I before thee may ascend with such as live in light.

## PSAL. 57. J. H.

**T**AKE pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me,  
 Because my soul doth her betake unto the help of thee;  
 2 Within the shadow of thy wings I set myself full fast,  
 Till mischief, malice, and like things, be gone and over-past.  
 3 I call unto the God most high, to whom I stick and stand,  
 I mean the God that will stand by the cause I have in hand.  
 4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid to save me from their spite,  
 That to devour me have assay'd, ev'n mercy, truth, and might.  
 5 I lead my life with lions fell all set on wrath and ire:  
 And with such wicked men I dwell who fret like flames of fire:  
 6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen, They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like sword and weapons keen.  
 7 Set up and shew thyself, O God, above the heav'ns most bright,  
 Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.  
 8 They laid their net and did prepare a privy cave and pit,  
 Wherein they thought my soul to snare, but are fall'n into it.  
 9 My heart is set to praise the Lord, in him to joy always;  
 My heart doth ever well accord to sing his laud and praise.  
 10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say, my lute, my harp and string;  
 And I myself before the day will rise, rejoice, and sing:

11 Among



## P S A L M LVIII, LIX.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>11 Among the people I will tell<br/>And shew his praise that doth excel</p> <p>12 His mercy doth extend as far<br/>His truth as high as any star</p> <p>13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God,<br/>Exalt thyself on earth abroad,</p> | <p>the goodness of my God,<br/>in heathen lands abroad,<br/>as heav'ns all are high,<br/>that shineth in the sky.<br/>above the heav'ns most bright,<br/>thy majesty and might.</p> |
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### P S A L. 58. J. H.

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| <p><b>Y</b>E rulers that are put in trust<br/>Be all your judgements true and just,</p> <p>2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse<br/>And where ye should true justice use,</p> <p>3 The wicked sort from their birth-day<br/>And from their mothers womb alway</p> <p>4 In them the poison and the breath<br/>Yea, like the adder that is deaf,</p> <p>5 Because she will not hear the voice<br/>No, tho' he were the chief of choice,</p> <p>6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set<br/>'The lions teeth that are so great</p> <p>7 Let them consume away and waste<br/>The shafts that they do shoot in haste,</p> <p>8 As snails do waste within the shell,<br/>As one before his time that fell,</p> <p>9 Before the thorns that now are young<br/>Thy storms of anger waxing strong</p> <p>10 The just shall joy, it doth them good<br/>And they shall wash their feet in blood</p> <p>11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell<br/>And that a God on earth doth dwell</p> | <p>to judge of wrong and right,<br/>regarding no man's might?<br/>in mischief to consent;<br/>your hands to bribes are bent.<br/>have erred on this wise,<br/>have used craft and lies.<br/>of serpents doth appear;<br/>and fast doth stop her ear;<br/>of one that charmeth well;<br/>and therein did excel.<br/>in their mouth round about,<br/>do thou, O Lord, break out:<br/>as water runs forth right,<br/>let them be broke in flight;<br/>and unto slime do run,<br/>and never saw the sun;<br/>to bushes big shall grow,<br/>shall take them e'er they know.<br/>that God doth vengeance take;<br/>of them that him forsake.<br/>that good men have reward,<br/>who justice doth regard.</p> |
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### P S A L. 59. J. H.

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| <p><b>S</b>END aid, and save me from my foes,<br/>Defend and keep me from all those</p> <p>2 O Lord, preserve me from those men<br/>And set me sure and safe from them</p> <p>3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,<br/>Yea, for no fault that I did make,</p> <p>4 They run and do themselves prepare,<br/>Arise, and save me from their snare,</p> <p>5 Arise, O God of Israel,<br/>And pity none that do rebel,</p> <p>6 At night they run and seek about,<br/>And all the city quite throughout</p> <p>7 They speak of me with mouth alway,<br/>They have contriv'd my death, and say,</p> <p>8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd, and thou shalt them disgrace;<br/>The heathen folk thou dost deride, and mock them to their face.</p> <p>9 The strength that doth our foes withstand, O Lord, doth come from thee;<br/>Thou art, O God, my help at hand,</p> | <p>O Lord, I pray to thee;<br/>that rise and strive with me,<br/>whose doings are not good;<br/>that thirst still after blood.<br/>they rage against me still;<br/>I never did them ill.<br/>when I no whit offend;<br/>and see what they intend.<br/>smite ev'ry heathen land;<br/>and in their mischief stand.<br/>like dogs they howl also,<br/>from place to place they go:<br/>but in their lips are swords;<br/>There's no one hears our words.<br/>and mock them to their face.<br/>a fort and fence to me.</p> |
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10 The

## PSALM LX, LXI.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace in great abundance still,  
That I may see my foes in case such as my heart doth will.

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, lest it from mind do fall;  
But with thy strength drive them abroad, and so consume them all.  
12 For their ill words and lying tongue confound them in their pride,  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong let all the world deride.  
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain;  
That men may know thro'out the world that Jacob's God doth reign.  
14 At ev'ning they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry:  
Th'roughout the streets in ev'ry place they run about and spy:  
15 They seek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed,  
Nor find a house wherein they may be bold to put their head.  
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad, thy goodness I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and God in time of need always.  
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd, O Lord, I sing to thee;  
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid, a loving God to me.

## PSAL. 60. J. H.

- O** Lord, thou didst us clean forsake, and scatter us abroad,  
Such great displeasure thou didst take, return to us, O God.  
2 Thy might did move the land so fore, that it in sunder brake;  
The health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.  
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus the people that are thine,  
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.  
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name a banner thou dost shew,  
That they may triumph in the fame, because thy word is true.  
5 So that thy might may keep and save the folk that serveth thee,  
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.  
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful sound,  
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete our Succoth's ground;  
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh's mine beside,  
Ephraim's the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide:  
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shoe;  
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek to me for favour too.  
9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city strong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?  
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts?  
Our wars in hand thou would'st not take, nor go forth with our hosts.  
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us-relieve from them that us disdain;  
The help that hosts of men can give is all but weak and vain.  
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take great things in hand,  
He will tread down and put to flight all those that us withstand.

## PSAL. 61. J. H.

- R**egard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee;  
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.  
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth I cry,  
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God most high.

3 Upon

## P S A L M LXII, LXIII.

- 3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r      my woful mind repose;  
 Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,      my fence against my foes.  
 4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,      there ever to abide;  
 Under thy wings I know right well      I shall me safely hide.  
 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,      and doth fulfil the same;  
 With riches great will he reward,      all those that fear his Name;  
 6 The king shall he in health maintain,      and so prolong his days,  
 That he from age to age may reign      with honour great always:  
 7 That he may have a dwelling place      before the Lord alway,  
 O let thy mercy, truth, and grace      defend him from decay;  
 8 And then, O Lord, I ever will      sing praise unto thy Name,  
 That all my vows I may fulfil,      and daily pay the same.

### P S A L. 62. J. H.

- M**Y soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend;  
 Because my health and hope to speed doth whole on him depend.  
 2 For he alone is my defence,      my rock, my health and aid;  
 He is my stay, and no pretence      shall make me much dismay'd.  
 3 O wicked folk! how long will ye      use craft? sure ye must fall;  
 For as a rotten hedge ye be,      and like a tott'ring wall.  
 4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always      to put him to the worse;  
 Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,      and yet your heart doth curse.  
 5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend      on God my chief desire;  
 From all ill feats me to defend      I none but him require.  
 6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,      my health is of his grace;  
 He doth support me that no pow'r      can move me out of place.  
 7 My glory and salvation doth      on him alone depend;  
 He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,      and still doth me defend.  
 8 O put your trust in him alway,      ye folk with one accord;  
 Pour out your hearts to him, and say,      Our trust is in the Lord.  
 9 The sons of men deceitful are      on balance but a slight,  
 With things most vain do them compare,      for they can hold no weight.  
 10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,      let vain delights be gone;  
 Tho' riches flow in suddenly,      set not your hearts thereon.  
 11 The Lord long since one thing did tell      which here to mind I call,  
 He spake it oft, I heard it well,      that he alone doth all;  
 12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,      thy mercy doth exceed;  
 So that all sorts with thee shall find      according to their deed.

### P S A L. 63. T. S.

- O** God, my God, I early seek      to come to thee in haste;  
 For why? my soul and body both      do thirst of thee to taste.  
 2 And in this barren wilderness,      where waters there are none,  
 My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,      for thee I wish alone;  
 3 That I might see yet once again      thy glory, strength, and might,  
 As I was wont it to behold      within thy temple bright.  
 4 For why? thy mercies far surmount      this life and wretched days;  
 My lips therefore shall give to thee      due honour, laud, and praise.



## PSALM LXIV, LXV.

- 5 And whilst I live I will not fail      to worship thee alway,  
 And in thy Name I will lift up      my hands when I do pray:  
 6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,      which is both fat and sweet;  
 My mouth therefore shall sing such songs as are for thee most meet.  
 7 When in my bed I think of thee,      and in the wakeful night,  
 I under covert of thy wings      rejoice with great delight:  
 8 My soul doth closely seek to thee,      thy right-hand is my pow'r,  
 And those that seek my soul to slay      death shall them soon devour:  
 9 The sword shall them devour each one,      their carcases shall feed  
 The hungry foxes which do run      their prey to seek at need.  
 10 The king and all men shall rejoice,      that do profess God's word;  
 For liars mouths shall then be stopp'd,      and all their ways abhorr'd.

### PSAL. 64. J. H.

- O** Lord, unto my voice give ear      when I complain and pray,  
 And rid my life and soul from fear      of foes that threat to slay:  
 2 Defend me from that sort of men      who in deceit do lurk,  
 And from the frowning face of them      who all ill feats do work;  
 3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen      men whet and sharp their swords,  
 And shoot abroad their arrows keen,      I mean most bitter words:  
 4 They privily do shoot their shaft      the upright man to hit;  
 The innocent to strike by craft      they care or fear no whit.  
 5 A wicked work they have decreed,      in council thus they cry,  
 To use deceit let us not dread,      for none can it espy.  
 6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse      all times within their heart;  
 They all consult what feats to use,      each doth invent his part.  
 7 But yet all this shall not prevail,      when they think least thereon,  
 God with his dart shall sure assail,      and wound them ev'ry one;  
 8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal      shall work themselves such blame,  
 That they who then behold their fall      shall wonder at the same:  
 9 And all that see shall know right well      that God the thing hath wrought,  
 And praise his wond'rous works, and tell      what he to pass hath brought.  
 10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,      still trusting in his might;  
 So shall they joy with mind and voice      whose hearts are pure and right.

### PSAL. 65. J. H.

- T**HY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign,      in Sion, thine own hill:  
 Their vows to thee they do maintain      and promises fulfil:  
 2 For that thou dost their pray'r still hear,      and dost thereto agree,  
 The people all both far and near      with trust shall come to thee.  
 3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,      that we shall fall therein;  
 But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,      and purge us from our sin.  
 4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse      within thy courts to dwell,  
 Thy house and temple he shall use      with pleasures that excel.  
 5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,      our health of thee doth rise,  
 The hope of all the earth abroad,      and the sea-coasts likewise.  
 6 With strength thou art beset about,      and compass'd with thy pow'r;  
 Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout      to stand in ev'ry show'r:  
 7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,      making them very still;  
 Thou dost restrain the people's rage,      and rule them at thy will.

## PSALM LXVI.

- 8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth shall dread thy signs to see,  
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth send praises up to thee.
- 9 When that the earth is chapt and dry and thirsteth more and more;  
Then with thy drops thou dost supply, and much increase her store:
- 10 The flood of God doth overflow, and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow, for he doth guide the thing:
- 11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall;  
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and blest her fruits withal:
- 12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleasant crop;  
Thy clouds distil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop;
- 13 Whereby the desert shall begin full great increase to bring;  
The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit on them shall spring:
- 14 In places plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the earth;  
The vales with corn shall so exceed, that they shall sing with mirth.

### P S A L. 66. T. S.

- Y**E men on earth in God rejoice, with praise set forth his Name,  
Exalt his might with heart and voice, give glory to the same.
- 2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art!  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee full sore against their heart.
- 3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out shall praise the Name of God;  
The laud whereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad.
- 4 All folk, come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath wrought;  
Mark well the wond'rous works that he for men to pass hath brought;
- 5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had  
On foot to pass, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
- 6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold;  
And such as will him disobey by him shall be controul'd.
- 7 Ye people, give unto our God, due laud and thanks always,  
With joyful voice declare abroad, and sing unto his praise:
- 8 Who doth endue our soul with life, and it preserve withal;  
He stays our feet, so that no strife, can make us slip or fall.
- 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide,  
As workmen do when they desire to have their metals try'd.
- 10 Although thou dost us suffer long in prison to be cast,  
And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage fast:

#### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Although, I say, thou suffer men on us to ride and reign,  
Tho' we through fire and water run with very grief and pain;
- 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace dispose it to the best,  
Bringing us out into a place to live in wealth and rest.
- 13 Unto thy house resort will I to offer and to pray,  
And there I will myself apply my vows to thee to pay;
- 14 The vows, that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and smart,  
The vows, I say, which I did make in anguish of my heart.
- 15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee of oxen fat and rams,  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come

## P S A L M LXVII, LXVIII.

- 16 Come forth and hearken here full soon, all ye that fear the Lord,  
 What he for my poor soul hath done to you I will record;  
 17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry;  
 And thou, my tongue, make speedy pace to praise him joyfully.  
 18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice,  
 Or if I have delight in sin, God will not hear my voice.  
 19 But surely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require;  
 My prayer also he doth regard, and granteth my desire.  
 20 All praise to him that hath not put nor cast me out of mind,  
 Nor yet his mercy from me shut, which I do ever find.

### P S A L. 67. J. H.

- H**AVE mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace;  
 To shew to us do thou accord the brightness of thy face.  
 2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth,  
 And all the nations here below may see thy saving health.  
 3 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name,  
 And let the people all abroad extol and laud the same;  
 4 Throughout the world so wide let all rejoice with mirth:  
 For thou with truth and right dost guide the nations of the earth.  
 5 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name,  
 And let the people all abroad extol and laud the same:  
 6 Then shall the earth increase, great store of fruit shall fall;  
 And then our God, the God of peace, shall ever bless us all.  
 7 God shall us greatly bless, and then both far and near  
 The folk which all the earth possess, of him shall stand in fear.

### P S A L. 68. T. S.

- L**ET God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight,  
 His enemies for fear shall run, and scatter out of sight;  
 2 And as wax melts before the fire, and wind blows smoke away,  
 So in the presence of the Lord the wicked shall decay.  
 3 But righteous men before the Lord shall heartily rejoice,  
 They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.  
 4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the sky;  
 Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify:  
 5 The same is he that is above within his holy place,  
 The Father is of fatherless, and Judge of widows case:  
 6 Houses and issue both he gives unto the comfortless,  
 He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.  
 7 When thou didst march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among.  
 And brought'st them thro' the wilderness, which was both wide and long,  
 8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder-claps were heard,  
 Mount Sinai also moved was, when Israel's God appear'd:  
 9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wash'd;  
 And if so be it barren was, by thee it was refresh'd;  
 10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place,  
 And for the poor thou dost provide of thy especial grace.



# PSALM LXVIII.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 God will give women causes just to magnify his Name,  
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.  
12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil,  
And women which remain at home shall help to part the spoil.  
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue shall pass the dove,  
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.  
14 When in this land God shall triumph o'er kings both high and low,  
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the snow.  
15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass,  
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.  
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high, and thus in pride do swell?  
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.  
17 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong;  
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.  
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captive ledd'st them all,  
Who in times past thy chosen flock in bondage did enthrall.  
19 Thou hast received gifts for men, ev'n for thine enemies,  
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewise.  
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace;  
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

## *The Third Part.*

- 21 He is the God from whom alone salvation we obtain,  
He is the God by whom we 'scape all dangers, death, and pain:  
22 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies also,  
The hairy scalp of such as on in wickedness still go.  
23 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep,  
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep;  
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name;  
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.  
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own disgrace,  
How thou, my God and King, dost go within thy holy place;  
26 The fingers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay,  
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.  
27 Now in the congregations thou, O Israel, praise the Lord,  
And Jacob's whole posterity, give thanks with one accord.  
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host,  
With Zabulon and Nephthali, who dwelt about their coast.  
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee, O God, make firm and sure  
The thing that thou hast wrought in us for ever to endure:  
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord,  
And in thy own Jerusalem praise thee with one accord;

## *The Fourth Part.*

- 31 Yea, and strange kings, by us subdu'd, shall do like in those days:  
For unto thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.  
32 He shall destroy the spearmen's ranks, the calves and bulls of might,  
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all such as love to fight.

## P S A L M LXIX.

- 33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come, and presents with them bring;  
The Moors also stretch out their hands to God, their Lord and King.  
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praise unto the Lord;  
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all accord.  
35 For he doth ride and ever did above the heavens most bright,  
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might;  
36 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,  
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.  
37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r is dread for evermore;  
The God of Israel gives us strength, therefore his Name adore.

### P S A L. 69. J. H.

- S**Ave me, O God, and that with speed, because the waters do  
So very nigh my soul proceed, and enter thereinto;  
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground,  
And in deep waters, where I may most suddenly be drown'd.  
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarse and dry,  
My sight doth fail, looking also for help to God on high.  
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress my soul, with hate are led;  
In number sure they are no less than hairs upon my head.  
5 Though for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and are glad;  
They do compel me to restore, the things I never had.  
6 What I through my simplicity have done, Lord, thou canst tell;  
And all my faults in privacy to thee are known full well.  
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay all those that trust in thee,  
Let no man doubt, or shrink away for ought that chanceth me.  
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake that I do bear this blame;  
In spite to thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.  
9 My mother's sons, my brethren all, reject me with disgrace,  
And as a stranger they me call, they will not know my face.  
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much,  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear my very heart doth touch.

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Though I do fast my flesh to tame, yea, if I weep and moan,  
I am reproached for the same by scornors every one.  
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in sackcloth use to walk,  
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jest and talk.  
13 Both high and low, and all the throng that sit within the gate,  
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate:  
14 They that sit in the gate with spite against me all agree,  
The drunkards that in wine delight do make their songs of me.  
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaseth thee,  
For thy great truth thou wilt alway send down thy aid to me;  
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep,  
From such as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep;  
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd, and depth my soul devour,  
And lest the pit should me confound, and shut me in her pow'r.  
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind,  
And as thy mercy is most dear, Lord, have me in thy mind:

## PSALM LXX.

- 19 And do not from thy servant hide, nor turn thy face away;  
 I am oppress'd on ev'ry side, in haste give ear I pray.  
 20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repose,  
 Because of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes.

### *The Third Part.*

- 21 That I abide rebuke and shame thou know'st, and thou canst tell;  
 For those that seek and work the same thou see'st them all full well.  
 22 When with reproach they break my heart, some help I fain would see,  
 But find no friends to ease my smart, nor one to comfort me:  
 23 But in my meat they gave me gall, (too cruel for to think)  
 And gave me in my thirst withal strong vinegar to drink.  
 24 Lord, turn their table to a snare to take themselves therein:  
 And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin;  
 25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see;  
 Bow down their backs, and let them find themselves in thrall to be:  
 26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall,  
 Let thy displeasure in thine ire take hold upon them all.  
 27 As deserts dry their house disgrace, their seed do thou expel,  
 That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents once dwell.  
 28 If thou dost strike the man to tame, on him they lay full sore,  
 And if that thou dost wound the same, they seek to hurt him more.  
 29 Then let them heap up mischief still, since they are all pervert,  
 That of thy favour and good-will they never have a part;  
 30 And rase them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and trust,  
 That for their names they never look in number of the just.

### *The Fourth Part.*

- 31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief have been full sore oppress'd,  
 Thy help shall give me such relief that all shall be redress'd:  
 32 That I may give thy Name the praise that doth to thee belong,  
 I will extol the same always with a thanksgiving song:  
 33 Which is more pleasant unto thee, (such mind thy grace hath born,)  
 Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.  
 34 When simple folk do this behold it shall rejoice them sure;  
 And ye that seek the Lord, your life, for ever shall endure.  
 35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear the poor when they complain,  
 His pris'ners are to him full dear, he doth them not disdain:  
 36 Wherefore the sky and earth below, the sea, with flood and stream,  
 His praises shall declare and show, with all that live in them.  
 37 For sure our God will Sion save, and Judah's cities build;  
 Much folk possession there shall have, her streets shall all be fill'd:  
 38 His servants seed shall keep the same, all ages out of mind,  
 And there all they that love his Name a dwelling-place shall find.

## PSAL. 70. J. H.

- O** God, to me take heed, I help of thee require;  
 O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed help me, I thee desire:  
 2 With shame confound them all, that seek my soul to spill,  
 Let them be turned back and fall that think and wish me ill:



## P S A L M LXXI.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>3 Let them rewarded be<br/>Who when harm happens unto me,<br/>4 But let them joyful be<br/>Who only trust and seek to thee,<br/>5 That they may say always,<br/>All glory, honour, laud, and praise<br/>6 But I am weak and poor;<br/>Thou art my stay and help, therefore</p> | <p>with infamy and shame,<br/>do triumph at the same;<br/>in thee, with joy and wealth,<br/>and to thy saving health:<br/>in mirth and one accord,<br/>be given to the Lord.<br/>come, Lord, thy aid I lack;<br/>make speed, and be not slack.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### P S A L. 71. J. H.

**M**Y Lord, my God, in all distress my hope is whole in thee;  
Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread;  
Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help alway; thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their strength and pow'r  
From folk unjust, and also them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest, thou Lord of hosts, art he;  
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth, and I through thee was born;  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth both ev'ning and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen much folk about me throng;  
But thou art now, and still hast been my fence and aid most strong:

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall be filled with thy praise,  
Also my tongue shall never fail to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take,  
And when my strength doth waite away do not my soul forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire to take me through deceit;  
And they against me do conspire that for my soul lay wait:

#### *The Second Part.*

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said, for God from him is gone;  
Dispatch him quick, for to his aid most sure there cometh none.

12 Do not withdraw thyself away, O Lord, when need shall be,  
But that in time of grief I may have speedy help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow all those that seek my life;  
Suppress them with rebuke also that fain would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all essays;  
Still more and more each time and tide I will set forth thy praise;

15 My mouth thy justice shall record that daily help doth send;  
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek for one, with thy good help, O God,  
The saving health of thee alone to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care, and dost instruct me still;  
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay,  
Forsake me not in my old age, and when my head is gray;

*The*

# PSALM LXXII.

## *The Third Part.*

- 19 That I thy strength and might may show to them that now be here,  
And that our seed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.  
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see:  
Thy works are wonderful indeed, Oh, who is like to thee!  
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore, and yet thou didst me save;  
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave:  
22 And thou my honour dost increase, my dignity maintain;  
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease, and comfort'st me again:  
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise I will with viol sing;  
My harp shall sound thy laud always, O Israel's holy King.  
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice when I shall sing to thee,  
Also my soul shall much rejoice, for thou hast set me free.  
25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound, I daily speak it will;  
For grief and shame do them confound that seek to work me ill.

## PSAL. 72. J. H.

- L**ORD, give thy judgements to the king, therein instruct him well;  
And with his son in every thing, Lord, let thy justice dwell;  
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right;  
And so defend with equity the poor that have no might.  
3 And let the mountains that are high unto thy folk give peace,  
Let little hills also apply in justice to increase;  
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them strong;  
And so destroy for evermore all those that do them wrong.  
5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might,  
So long as sun doth shine by day, or moon give light by night.  
6 Lord, make the king unto the just like rain to fields new mown,  
And like to drops that lay the dust, refreshing land new sown.  
7 The just shall flourish in his days, and all shall be at peace,  
Until the moon shall cease always to change, waste, or increase.  
8 He shall be Lord, and have command from shore to shore throughout,  
And from the floods within the land thro' all the earth about.  
9 The people that in deserts dwell shall kneel to him full thick,  
And all his foes that do rebel the earth and dust shall lick;  
10 The lords of all the isles also great gifts to him shall bring,  
Arabia and Saba's kings give many a costly thing.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 All kings shall seek with one accord in his good grace to stand,  
And all the people of the world, obey at his command;  
12 For he the needy sort doth save that unto him do call,  
Also the simple folk that have no help of man at all.  
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppress'd,  
He doth preserve them evermore, and bring their souls to rest;  
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread, from fraud, from wrong & might;  
Also their blood that shall be shed is precious in his sight.  
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring to him of Saba's gold,  
He shall be honour'd as a king, and daily be extoll'd.  
16 The mighty mountains of his land of corn shall bear such throng,  
That it like cedar-trees shall stand in Libanus full long.

# PSALM LXXIII.

- |    |                                                                                |                                                                 |
|----|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|
| 17 | Their cities also well shall speed,<br>In plenty it shall so exceed,           | the fruits thereof surpass;<br>and spring as green as grass.    |
| 18 | For ever they shall praise his Name,<br>And think them happy through the same, | while that the sun is light,<br>all folk shall bless his might. |
| 19 | Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing,<br>For he doth ev'ry wond'rous thing,   | to Israel's God each one;<br>yea, he himself alone;             |
| 20 | And blessed be his holy Name<br>Let all the earth still praise the same;       | all times eternally;<br>Amen, Amen, say I.                      |

## PSAL. 73. T. S.

- |          |                                                                                                                                      |                                                                    |
|----------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>T</b> | Ruly the Lord is very good<br>And to all such as safely keep                                                                         | and kind to Israel,<br>their conscience pure and well,             |
| 2        | But as for me, I almost slip'd,<br>Before that I was well aware                                                                      | my feet began to slide,<br>my steps did turn aside.                |
| 3        | For when I saw such foolish men<br>That wicked men all things should have                                                            | I grudg'd with great disdain,<br>without turmoil and pain:         |
| 4        | They never suffer pains nor grief,<br>Their bodies are full stout and strong                                                         | as if death should them smite,<br>and ever in good plight;         |
| 5        | Always free from adversity<br>With other men they take no part                                                                       | and ev'ry sad event,<br>of plague or punishment;                   |
| 6        | Therefore presumption doth embrace<br>They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe                                                               | their necks as doth a chain,<br>with rapine and disdain:           |
| 7        | They are so fed, that ev'n with fat<br>And as for worldly goods they have                                                            | their eyes oft-times out-start,<br>more than can wish their heart; |
| 8        | Their life is most licentious, and<br>How they the poor and simple have                                                              | they boast much with their tongue<br>oppressed with great wrong.   |
| 9        | They set their mouth against the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaspheme;<br>They proudly boast of worldly things; no one they do esteem. |                                                                    |
| 10       | God's people often do turn back<br>And almost drink the self-same cup,                                                               | to see their prosp'rous state,<br>and talk at the same rate:       |

### *The Second Part.*

- |    |                                                                             |                                                           |
|----|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| 11 | How can it be that God, say they,<br>These worldly things, since wicked men | should know or understand<br>be lords of sea and land?    |
| 12 | For we may see how wicked men<br>Rewarded well with worldly goods,          | in riches still increase,<br>and live in rest and peace.  |
| 13 | Then why do I so carefully<br>And wash my hands in innocence,               | from wickedness refrain?<br>and cleanse my heart in vain? |
| 14 | And suffer scourges ev'ry day,<br>And ev'ry morning from my youth           | as subject to all blame,<br>sustain rebuke and shame?     |
| 15 | Now I had almost said as they<br>But then I should thy children judge       | misliking my estate:<br>as most unfortunate.              |
| 16 | Then I bethought me how I might<br>But yet the labour was too great         | this matter understand,<br>for me to take in hand:        |
| 17 | Until the time I went into<br>I understood right perfectly                  | thy holy place, and then<br>the end of all these men:     |
| 18 | Namely, how that thou settest them<br>And at thy pleasure and thy will      | upon a slipp'ry place,<br>thou dost them soon deface.     |
| 19 | Then all men use at that strange sight<br>They do consume, perish, and come | to see how suddenly<br>to endless misery;                 |



## P S A L M LXXIV.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes, so shall their wealth decay;  
Their famous names in all men's sight shall fail and pass away.

### *The Third Part.*

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| <p>21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,<br/>So simple and so ignorant,</p> <p>22 Nevertheless, by my right hand<br/>And with thy counsel shalt me guide</p> <p>23 What thing is there that I can wish<br/>And in the earth there nothing is</p> <p>24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,<br/>For of my heart he is the strength</p> <p>25 But lo, all such as thee forsake<br/>And those that trust in any thing,</p> <p>26 Therefore will I draw near to God,<br/>In God alone I put my trust,</p> | <p>my mind was much oppress'd;<br/>ev'n as it were a beast.</p> <p>thou hold'st me always fast,<br/>to glory at the last.</p> <p>but thee in heav'n above?<br/>like thee that I can love.</p> <p>but God will me restore;<br/>and portion evermore.</p> <p>thou shalt destroy each one,<br/>saving in thee alone.</p> <p>and ever with him dwell;<br/>his wonders I will tell.</p> |
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### P S A L. 74. J. H.

**W**HY art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this danger deep?

Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own pasture sheep?

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| <p>2 Lord, call the people to thy thought<br/>The which thou hast redeem'd &amp; brought from bondage sore and strong.</p> <p>3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,<br/>Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,</p> <p>4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,<br/>Who now at pleasure rob and waste</p> <p>5 Amidst thy congregations all<br/>They set as signs on ev'ry wall</p> <p>6 As men with axes hew down trees<br/>So shine the bills and swords of these</p> <p>7 The cieling fine and carved boards,<br/>With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,</p> <p>8 Thy places they consume with flame,<br/>The house appointed to thy Name</p> <p>9 And thus they say within their heart,<br/>Then burn they up in ev'ry part</p> <p>10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,<br/>To tell when this our plague shall end</p> <p>11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies<br/>Shall they for evermore blaspheme</p> <p>12 Why dost thou thy right-hand withdraw from us so long away?<br/>Out of thy bosom pluck it forth</p> | <p>which have been thine so long,<br/>from bondage sore and strong.</p> <p>remember it full well,<br/>where thou wast wont to dwell,<br/>and all thy foes deface,<br/>within thy holy place.</p> <p>thy foes do roar, O God;<br/>banners display'd abroad:<br/>that on the hills do grow,<br/>within thy temple now.</p> <p>with all the goodly stones<br/>they beat them down at once:<br/>their rage doth so abound;<br/>they rase ev'n to the ground.</p> <p>Dispatch them out of hand:<br/>God's houses through the land:<br/>our prophets all are gone;<br/>among us there is none.</p> <p>thus boldly thee defame?<br/>thy great and holy Name?</p> <p>with speed thy foes to slay.</p> |
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### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,<br/>Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world for our great help is seen:</p> <p>14 The seas, that are so deep and dead,<br/>As thou didst break the serpent's head, that he therein did die.</p> <p>15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great of whales that are most fell,<br/>And gav'st them to the folk to eat</p> | <p>and evermore hast been;</p> <p>thy might did make them dry;</p> <p>that in the deserts dwell.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## P S A L M LXXV, LXXVI.

- 16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise from rocks both hard and high;  
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise deep waters to be dry:
- 17 Both day and night also are thine, by thee they were begun,  
And thou likewise prepared hast the light of moon and sun:
- 18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts, of all the earth about;  
Both summer heats and winter frosts thy hand hath found them out.
- 19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame,  
And how the foolish folk are set to rail upon thy Name:
- 20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord, of thy own turtle dove  
Into their hands, but help afford the poor, whom thou dost love.
- 21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our misery;  
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty:
- 22 Let not the simple man therefore be turned back with shame;  
But let the needy evermore give praise unto thy Name.
- 23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause against thy enemies,  
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with scorn despise;
- 24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the presumption high  
Is more and more increas'd of those that hate thee spitefully.

### P S A L. 75. J. H.

- T**O thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee,  
Since thy Name is so near, declare thy wond'rous works will we.
- 2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient time I may:  
The earth is weak and all therein, but I her pillars stay.
- 3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously,  
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high;
- 4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high,  
And see that with stiff neck ye do not speak presumptuously;
- 5 For neither from the eastern parts, nor from the west likewise,  
Nor from forsaken wilderness, promotion doth arise;
- 6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth, the righteous Judge alone,  
'Tis he that puts down one, and sets another on the throne:
- 7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God,  
And all the mixture of the same himself will pour abroad;
- 8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,  
The wicked of the earth shall drink and suck them ev'ry whit.
- 9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore,  
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore:
- 10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I;  
And then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

### P S A L. 76. J. H.

- T**O all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known,  
His Name is great in Israel, a people of his own;
- 2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent to tarry there a space,  
In Sion also he is bent to fix his dwelling-place:
- 3 And there he brake both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear and shield,  
His enemies did overthrow in battle in the field.
- 4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie  
Than in the strongest of the world that rob on mountains high.

## PSALM LXXVII.

- 5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n asleep:  
Thro' men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didst them reprove,  
As half asleep their chariots stood, no horseman once did move.  
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed; what man the courage hath  
T' abide thy sight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?  
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard from heav'n unto the ground,  
Then all the earth, full sore afraid, in silence shall be found:  
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand in judgement for to speak,  
To save th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak;  
10 The fury that in man doth reign shall turn unto thy praise;  
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain their wrath and threats always.  
11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be,  
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful sure is he:  
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth;  
And full of terror is his sight to all the kings on earth.

### PSAL. 77. J.H.

- I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:  
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my suit did bear:  
2 In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took,  
But stretch'd my hand to him abroad, my soul comfort forsook.  
3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more;  
I spake, but could not make an end, my breath was stopt so sore.  
4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest, that I'm always awake;  
With fear I am so sore oppress'd, my sleep doth me forsake;  
5 The days of old in mind I cast, and oft do think upon  
The times and ages that are past, full many years agone:  
6 By night my songs I call to mind, once made thy praise to show;  
And with my heart much talk I find, my spirits search to know.  
7 Will God, said I, at once for all cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall be friendly unto us?  
8 What, is his goodness quite decay'd and pass'd clean away?  
Or is his promise now delay'd, and doth his truth decay?  
9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot, his mercies to withhold?  
10 At last, I said, This surely is mine own infirmity;  
But his right hand can help all this, and change it speedily.

#### *The Second Part.*

- 11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord,  
And all his wonders past and gone I gladly will record:  
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did devise;  
To tell his facts I will not spare, and all his counsel wise.  
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad;  
What one hath strength to match the might of thee, the Lord our God?  
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show thy wonders ev'ry hour;  
And so dost make thy people know thy virtue and thy pow'r:  
15 And thy own folk thou dost defend, with an out-stretched arm,  
Those that from Jacob did descend and Joseph's seed from harm.



## P S A L M LXXVIII.

- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well;  
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell?  
17 The clouds that were both thick and black did rain full plenteously,  
the thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did fly;  
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, the lightnings from above  
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move:  
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in waters deep;  
Yet none can there thy steps espy. or know thy paths to keep.  
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land as sheep on ev'ry side,  
By Moses and by Aaron's hand thou didst them safely guide.

### P S A L. 78. J. H.

- A**ttend, my people, to my law, and to my words incline;  
My mouth shall speak strange parables and sentences divine;  
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt ev'n of our fathers old;  
And which for our instruction our fathers have us told:  
3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came,  
Who should God's mighty pow'r declare, and wond'rous works proclaim.  
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give;  
5 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up then,  
should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children:  
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above,  
And not forget to keep his laws and his commands in love:  
7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's fight,  
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.  
8 How went the sons of Ephraim their neighbours for to spoil,  
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?  
9 For why? they did not keep with God the covenant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he said;  
10 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will,  
And all his works magnificent which he declared still.

#### *The Second Part.*

- 11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himself disclose,  
In Egypt's land, within the field that call'd is Thaneos!  
12 He did divide and part the sea, through which he made a way  
For them to pass, and on a heap the waters made to slay.  
13 He led them secret in a cloud by day, when it was bright,  
And in the night when it was dark with fire he gave them light;  
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink  
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink:  
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard,  
In such abundance that no floods to them might be compar'd.  
16 Yet for all this, against the Lord their sin they did increase,  
And did provoke the most Highest to wrath in wilderness:  
17 And in their hearts they tempted God like people of mistrust,  
Requiring such a kind of meat as served to their lust;  
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus their boldness did express,  
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderness?

19 Behold,

## P S A L M LXXVIII.

- 19 Behold, he smote the stony rock, and floods forthwith did flow?  
But can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?  
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth with Jacob and his seed,  
His indignation also did 'gainst Israel proceed:

### *The Third Part.*

- 21 Because they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succour them in their necessity;  
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they break in sunder,  
And rained down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.  
23 When earthly men with angels food did plentifully feast;  
He made the east-wind blow away, and brought in the south-west;  
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust, and fowls as thick as sand,  
Which he did cast amidst the place where all their tents did stand.  
25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills;  
Yet more and more they did desire to serve their lusts and wills;  
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell,  
And slew the strength of all their youth, and choice of Israel:  
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin, and still they did him grieve;  
For all the wonders that he wrought, they would not him believe:  
28 Their days therefore he shorten'd, and did make their honour vain;  
Their years did waste and pass away with terror and with pain:  
29 But ever when he plagued them they sought him speedily,  
Rememb'ring that he was their strength, their help, and God most high:  
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord,  
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, dissembled every word.

### *The Fourth Part.*

- 31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he said,  
Nor yet to keep or to perform the cov'nant he had made.  
32 Yet was he still so merciful, when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly destroy.  
33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath, and did not them surprise,  
And would not suffer that his whole displeasure should arise;  
34 Consid'ring that they were but flesh, or like to wind and rain,  
Passing away, which never doth return and come again.  
35 How often in the wilderness did they the Lord provoke!  
How did they move and stir him up to plague them with his stroke!  
36 Yet did they turn again to sin, and tempt him very soon,  
Prescribing to the mighty God what things they would have done,  
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he  
Deliver'd them out of the band, of the fierce enemy:  
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan's field;  
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood;  
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood;  
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies, which did them sore annoy,  
And fill'd their country full with frogs, which did their land destroy:

*The*

# PSALM LXXVIII.

## *The Fifth Part.*

- 41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpillar give,  
And of the labour of their hands locusts did them deprive:  
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines, so that they all were lost,  
And likewise all their sycamores he did consume with frost:  
43 With hail-stones also once again the Lord their cattle smote,  
And all their flocks and herds likewise with thunder-bolts full hot:  
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation sore,  
Amongst them evil angels sent, which troubled them yet more.  
45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and spared not the least,  
But gave unto the pestilence the man as well as beast:  
46 He smote also all the first-born that up in Egypt came,  
And all the chief of men and beasts within the tents of Ham:  
47 But as for his own people he did them preserve and keep,  
And carried them through wilderness, ev'n like a flock of sheep:  
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound he brought them out of thrall;  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas were overwhelmed all;  
49 And brought them out into the coasts of his own holy land,  
Ev'n to the mount which he had got by his strong arm and hand:  
50 And there cast out the heathen folk, and did their land divide,  
And in their tents he set the tribes of Israel t'abide.  
51 Yet, for all this, the God most high they mov'd and tempted still,  
And would not keep his testament, not yet obey his will;  
52 But as their fathers turned back, ev'n so they went astray,  
Much like a bow that will not bend, but slips and starts away;

## *The Sixth Part.*

- 53 And griev'd him with their hill altars, with offerings and fire,  
And with their idols grievously provok'd him to ire.  
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breast,  
The wickedness of Israel he did so much detest:  
55 The tabernacle he forsook of Silo, where he was,  
Right conversant with earthly men ev'n as his dwelling-place.  
56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be,  
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy:  
57 And did commit them to the sword, wroth with his heritage;  
Their young men were consum'd with fire, maids had no marriage:  
58 And with the sword the priests also did perish ev'ry one,  
And not a widow left alive their death for to bemoan.  
59 Then did the Lord awake as one whom sleep could not confine,  
And like a mighty giant that refreshed is with wine;  
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he smote,  
And put them unto such a shame as should not be forgot.  
61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joseph did refuse,  
Also the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wise chuse:  
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose, that he therein might dwell,  
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion, which he did love so well:  
63 And there he did his temple build, both sumptuously and sure,  
Like as the earth which he hath made for ever to endure.

64 Then



## P S A L M LXXIX, LXXX.

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| <p>64 Then chose he David him to serve,<br/>Whom he took up and brought away</p> <p>65 From following the ewes with young<br/>To feed his people Israel,</p> <p>66 Thus David with a faithful heart<br/>And prudently with all his pow'r</p> | <p>his people for to keep,<br/>ev'n from the folds of sheep:</p> <p>the Lord did him advance,<br/>and his inheritance.</p> <p>his flock and charge did feed,<br/>did govern them indeed.</p> |
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### P S A L. 79. J. H.

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| <p><b>O</b> God, the Gentiles do invade<br/>Jerusalem an heap is made,</p> <p>2 The bodies of thy saints most dear<br/>The flesh of them that do thee fear</p> <p>3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem<br/>So that there is not one of them</p> <p>4 Thus are we made a laughing stock<br/>The enemies at us do mock</p> <p>5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain<br/>And shall thy wrath and jealousy</p> <p>6 Upon those people pour the same,<br/>The realms which call not on thy Name</p> <p>7 For they have got the upper hand,<br/>His habitation and his land</p> <p>8 Bear not in mind our former faults,<br/>And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,</p> | <p>thy heritage to spoil:<br/>thy temple they defile;<br/>abroad to birds they cast,<br/>the beasts devour and waste;</p> <p>as waters spilt they have,<br/>to lay their dead in grave.<br/>almost the world throughout,<br/>who dwell our coasts about.</p> <p>thy anger and thy rage?<br/>not any more assuage?<br/>who did thee never know,<br/>consume and overthrow;</p> <p>and Jacob's seed destroy'd,<br/>they have laid waste and void.<br/>with speed some pity show;<br/>for we are weak and low.</p> |
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#### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,<br/>Weigh not our works, our sins efface</p> <p>10 Why should the wicked thus alway<br/>In thy reproach rejoice and say,</p> <p>11 Requite, O Lord, as thou see'st good,<br/>Of all these folk thy servants blood,</p> <p>12 Receive into thy sight in haste<br/>Of such as are in prison cast,</p> <p>13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,<br/>Who unto death are destinate,</p> <p>14 The nations which have been so bold<br/>Into their laps do thou sev'n-fold</p> <p>15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep<br/>And teach all ages how to keep</p> | <p>on us declare the same;<br/>for honour of thy Name.</p> <p>to us as people dumb<br/>Where is their God become?</p> <p>before our eyes in sight<br/>which they spilt in despite:</p> <p>the clamours, grief, and wrong<br/>and bound in irons strong.</p> <p>Lord, set them out of band,<br/>and in their foes strong hand.</p> <p>as to blaspheme thy Name,<br/>repay again the same.</p> <p>will praise thee evermore,<br/>for thee like praise in store.</p> |
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### P S A L. 80. J. H.

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| <p><b>T</b>Hou Shepherd, that dost Israel keep,<br/>Who leade'st Joseph like a sheep,</p> <p>2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set<br/>Shew forth thyself, and do not let,</p> <p>3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,<br/>To shew thy pow'r do thou begin,</p> <p>4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,<br/>Shew us the brightness of thy face,</p> | <p>give ear, and take good heed,<br/>and dost him watch and feed;</p> <p>on Cherubims most bright,<br/>send down thy beams of light:</p> <p>Manasses in likewise,<br/>come, help us, Lord, arise;</p> <p>convert us unto thee,<br/>and then full safe are we.</p> |
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5 Lord

# PSALM LXXXI.

- 5 Lord God of hosts of Israel, how long wilt thou delay,  
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell, and wilt not hear them pray?  
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat,  
And drink the tears that they do weep, in measure full and great.  
7 Thou hast us made a very strife to those that dwell about,  
Which much doth please our enemies, they laugh and jest it out.  
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee;  
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full safe shall be.  
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'st a vine full dear,  
The heathen folk thou didst expel, and thou didst plant it there:  
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place, and set its roots so fast,  
That it did grow and spring apace, and fill'd the land at last:

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 The hills were cover'd round about with shade that from it came,  
Also the cedars strong and stout with branches of the same.  
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy? her hedge pluck'd up thou hast,  
That all the folk that pass thereby the same do spoil and waste:  
13 The boar out of the wood so wild doth dig and root it out,  
The furious beasts out of the field devour it all about.  
14 O Lord of hosts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down,  
Behold, and with thy help sustain thy vineyard overthrown:  
15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel, which thy right hand hath set,  
The same which thou didst love so well, O Lord, do not forget:  
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire;  
And through the frowning of thy face we perish in thine ire.  
17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou hast kept so long,  
And with the Son of man, whom thou to thee hast made so strong:  
18 And so, when thou hast set us free, and saved us from shame,  
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.  
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace, convert us unto thee;  
Behold us with a pleasant face, and then full safe are we.

## PSAL. 81. J. H.

- B**E light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our strength and stay;  
Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway:  
2 Prepare your instruments most meet some joyful psalm to sing;  
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet on ev'ry pleasant string.  
3 Blow as it were in the new moon with trumpets of the best,  
As it is used to be done at any solemn feast:  
4 For this is unto Israel a statute, which was made  
By Jacob's God, and must full well be evermore obey'd:  
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed, when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witness all his seed should still observe the same.  
6 When God himself had so prepar'd to bring him from that land,  
Whereas the speech which he had heard he did not understand;  
7 I from his shoulder took, saith he, the burden clean away,  
And from the furnace set him free from burning brick of clay.  
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call, I help'd thee speedily;  
And I did answer thee withal in thunder from on high:

## P S A L M LXXXII, LXXXIII.

- 9 Yea, at the waters of discord      I did thee tempt and prove;  
 Where thou the anger of the Lord      with murmuring didst move.  
 10 Hear, O my people Israel,      what I do promise thee;  
 Regard, and mark my words full well,      if thou wilt cleave to me:

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve      of any land abroad,  
 And in no wise bow to or serve      a strange and foreign god:  
 12 I am the Lord thy God, and I      from Egypt set thee free;  
 Then ask of me abundantly,      and I will give it thee.  
 13 But yet my people would not hear      my voice when that I spake,  
 And Israel would not obey,      but did me quite forsake:  
 14 Then did I leave them to their will,      in hardness of their heart,  
 To walk in their own counsels still,      themselves they did pervert.  
 15 O that my people would have heard      the words that I did say;  
 And Israel with due regard      had walked in my way!  
 16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes,      and brought them down full low,  
 And turn'd my hand against all those      that sought their overthrow;  
 17 And they that at the Lord did rage      as lyars should be found:  
 But for his folk, their time and age      should with great joys be crown'd;  
 18 I would have fed them with the crop      and finest of the wheat,  
 And made the rock with honey drop,      that they their fills might eat.

### P S A L. 82. J. H.

- A**mong the princes, men of might,      the Lord himself doth stand  
 To plead the cause of truth and right      with judges of the land.  
 2 How long, saith he, will ye proceed      false judgement to award?  
 Why have ye partially agreed      the wicked to regard?  
 3 Whereas of right ye should defend      the fatherless and weak;  
 And when the poor man doth contend,      in judgement justly speak.  
 4 If ye be wise, defend the cause      of poor men in their right,  
 And rid the needy from the clause      of tyrants force and might.  
 5 They will not learn nor understand,      but still in darkness go:  
 All the foundations of the land      are out of course also  
 6 I had decreed assuredly      as gods to take you all:  
 Children also of the most High,      for love I did you call:  
 7 But notwithstanding ye shall die      as men, and so decay;  
 O tyrants, you destroy will I,      and pluck you quite away.  
 8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,      and judge the world with might;  
 For why? all nations are thy own,      to take them as thy right.

### P S A L. 83. J. H.

- D**onot, O God, refrain thy tongue,      in silence do not stay:  
 With-hold not, Lord, thyself so long,      and make no more delay.  
 2 For why? behold thy foes, and see      how they do rage and cry,  
 And those that bear a hate to thee      hold up their heads on high:  
 3 Against thy folk they use deceit,      and craftily enquire;  
 For thine elect to lie in wait      in council they conspire.  
 4 Come on, say they, let us expel      and pluck this folk away,  
 So that the name of Israel      may utterly decay.

5 They



# PSALM LXXXIV.

- 5 They all conspire within their heart  
Against the Lord to take a part
  - 6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
The Hagarens and Moabites
  - 7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise  
The Philistines against thee rise,
  - 8 Assur is also join'd to them  
And is become a fence and aid
  - 9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
To Jabin and to Sisera,
  - 10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,  
That they like dung on earth did lie,
- how they may thee withstand,  
they are in league and band:  
the Ishmaelites likewise,  
their plots do still devise;  
with Amalek conspire,  
with them that dwell at Tyre;  
in their conspiracy,  
to Lot's posterity.  
so serve them, Lord, each one;  
beside the brook Kifon;  
and waste them thro' thy might,  
and that in open sight.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then;  
As Zeba and Zalmana were, the kings of Midian;
- 12 Who said, let us throughout the land, in all the coasts abroad,  
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.
- 13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast as wheels that have no stay;  
Or like the chaff which men do cast with wind to fly away;
- 14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty forest spills,  
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills;
- 15 So let the tempest of thy wrath upon their necks be laid,  
And of thy wind and stormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
- 16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame,  
'That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy Name;
- 17 And let them daily more and more to shame and slander fall,  
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and sink them all;
- 18 That they may know and understand thou art the God most high,  
And that thou dost with mighty hand the world rule constantly.

## PSAL. 84. J. H.

- H**OW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
The tabernacles of thy grace,
- 2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
My heart and flesh cry out also
  - 3 The sparrows find a room to rest,  
The swallow also hath a nest
  - 4 These birds full nigh thy altar may  
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
  - 5 O, they be blessed that may dwell  
For they all times thy facts do tell,
  - 6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they  
Who to thy house do mind the way,
  - 7 As they go through the vale of tears they dig up fountains still;  
'That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits dost fill.
  - 8 From strength to strength they go full fast, no faintness there shall be:  
And so the God of gods at last in Sion they do see.

# PSALM LXXXV, LXXXVI.

- 9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry,  
And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God most high.  
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace regard, and so draw near;  
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thine anointed dear:  
11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,  
Than other where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.  
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,  
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.  
13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give,  
And no good thing will he with-hold from them that purely live.  
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy sure is he,  
That is persuaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

## PSAL. 85. J. H.

- T**HOU hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land;  
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed from thralldom by strong hand;  
2 The wicked ways that they were in thou didst them clean remit;  
And thou didst hide thy people's sin, full close thou cover'dst it:  
3 And thou thy anger didst assuage, that all thy wrath was gone;  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.  
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy people unto thee,  
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.  
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but still be pour'd on us?  
And shall thy wrath itself extend unto all ages thus?  
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we  
And all thy folk that yet remain may glad and joyful be?  
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth;  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare, thy aid and saving health.  
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say, to his he speaketh peace,  
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.  
9 For why? his help is still at hand to such as do him fear,  
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there:  
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet in one to take their place,  
And peace shall justice with kisses greet, and there they shall embrace.  
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace, and flourish pleasantly;  
So righteousness shall shew her face, and look from heav'n most high;  
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand to give us each good thing:  
And through the coasts of all the land the earth her fruit shall bring.  
13 Before his face shall justice go, like to a guide or stay;  
He shall direct his steps also, and keep them in the way.

## PSAL. 86. J. H.

- L**ORD, bow thine ear to my request, and hear me speedily;  
For with great pain and grief oppress'd, full poor and weak am I;  
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:  
And save thy servant, O my God, that puts his trust in thee.  
3 Thy mercy upon me express, and me defend alway:  
For through the day I do not cease to thee, O Lord, to pray.  
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray that now with pain is pin'd;  
For unto thee I do alway, lift up my soul and mind.

## PSALM LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

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| <p>5 For thou art good and bountiful,<br/>Also thy mercy plentiful</p> <p>6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,<br/>Mark well the words that I do say,</p> <p>7 In time when trouble doth me move,<br/>For why? I know and well do prove</p> <p>8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none<br/>And none can do as thou hast done,</p> | <p>thy gifts of grace are free,<br/>to all that call on thee.</p> <p>regard and give an ear;<br/>all my petitions bear.</p> <p>to thee I do complain:<br/>thou answer'st me again.</p> <p>with thee to be compar'd;<br/>the like has not been heard.</p> |
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### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>9 The Gentiles and the people all,<br/>Before thy face on knees shall fall,</p> <p>10 For why? thou art so much of might,<br/>Thou workest wonders still in sight;</p> <p>11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I<br/>O join my heart to thee so nigh</p> <p>12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,<br/>And glorify thy Name always,</p> <p>13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me<br/>Thou sett'st my soul at liberty</p> <p>14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,<br/>They seek my soul, and in no wise</p> <p>15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,<br/>Thy goodness is full great I find,</p> <p>16 O turn to me, and mercy show,<br/>O help and save thy servant now,</p> <p>17 On me some sign of favour show,<br/>And be asham'd, because that thou</p> | <p>whom thou didst make and frame,<br/>and glorify thy Name.</p> <p>all power is thy own,<br/>for thou art God alone.</p> <p>shall in thy truth proceed;<br/>that I thy Name may dread.</p> <p>O Lord, with all my heart,<br/>because my God thou art.</p> <p>is great and doth excel:<br/>out from the lowest hell.</p> <p>and heaps of men of might;<br/>will have thee in their sight.</p> <p>and very slow to wrath;<br/>thy truth no measure hath:</p> <p>thy strength to me apply;<br/>thy handmaid's son am I;</p> <p>that all my foes may see,<br/>doest help and comfort me.</p> |
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## PSAL. 87. J. H.

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| <p><b>T</b>HAT city shall full well endure,<br/>Upon the holy hills full sure,</p> <p>2 God loves the gates of Sion best,<br/>He loves them more than all the rest</p> <p>3 Full glorious things reported be<br/>Great things, I say, are said of thee,</p> <p>4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,<br/>To Babylon also apply,</p> <p>5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also<br/>A people old, full long ago,</p> <p>6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,<br/>Have there sprung up, and the high God</p> <p>7 In their records to them it shall<br/>Of Sion, that the chief of all</p> <p>8 The trumpeters with such as sing<br/>My fountains and my pleasant springs</p> | <p>her ground work still doth stay<br/>it can no time decay.</p> <p>his grace doth there abide,<br/>of Jacob's tents beside.</p> <p>in Sion and abroad;<br/>thou city of our God.</p> <p>and bear in mind the same;<br/>and them that know thy Name.</p> <p>with Ethiopel likewise:<br/>were born and there did rise.</p> <p>that divers men of fame<br/>hath founded fast the same.</p> <p>by him be made appear,<br/>had his beginning there.</p> <p>there in great plenty be;<br/>are all contain'd in thee.</p> |
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## PSAL. 88. J. H.

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| <p><b>L</b>ORD God of health, the hope and stay<br/>I call and cry throughout the day,</p> <p>2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend<br/>Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,</p> | <p>say thou art alone to me;<br/>and all the night to thee.</p> <p>unto thy sight on high;<br/>and hearken to my cry.</p> |
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## PSALM LXXXIX.

- 3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell,  
My life and breath doth almost yield, and draweth nigh to hell.  
4 I am esteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall,  
And made as one among those men that have no strength at all:  
5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain;  
It were more ease for me to be with them the which are slain:  
6 As those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot,  
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'st them not.  
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure within the lowest pit,  
In darksome place and all obscure, and in the depth of it.  
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise full fore on me do lie,  
And all thy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.  
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me fore:  
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more:  
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo, I call to thee, O God,  
Throughout the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Dost thou unto the dead declare thy wond'rous works of fame?  
Shall dead to life again repair, and praise thee for the same?  
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord, be shewed in the grave?  
Or shall with them that are destroy'd thy truth her honour have?  
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, see all thy wonders great?  
Or there shall they thy justice know, where men all things forget?  
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace,  
My pray'r also e'er it be day shall come before thy face.  
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul in grief that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide thy face away from me?  
16 I am afflicted, dying still from youth many a year;  
Thy terrors which do work me ill with troubled mind I bear:  
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage full fore upon me lie,  
Thy terrors they do not assuage, but press me heavily:  
18 All day they compass me about, as water at the tide;  
And all at once with streams full great beset me on each side.  
19 Thou settest far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one:  
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my sight are gone.

## PSAL. 89. J. H.

- T**O sing the mercies of the Lord my tongue shall never spare,  
My mouth from age to age accord thy truth for to declare:  
2 For I have said that mercy shall for evermore endure,  
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all is 'stablish'd firm and sure.  
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made,  
And sworn to David solemnly, having to him thus said:  
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay, and 'stablish it full fast,  
And still uphold thy throne alway from age to age to last.  
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth thy wond'rous works, O Lord;  
Thy saints within thy church on earth thy faith and truth record.  
6 Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds abroad?  
Among the sons of gods or men what one is like our God?

## PSALM LXXXIX.

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| <p>7 God in th' assembly of the saints<br/>And over all that dwell about</p> <p>8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world<br/>On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,</p> <p>9 The rage and fury of the sea<br/>And when the waves thereof arise,</p> <p>10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,<br/>Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd,</p> | <p>is greatly to be dread,<br/>in rev'rence to be had.<br/>what one is like to thee!<br/>thy truth is seen to be.</p> <p>thou rulest at thy will,<br/>thou mak'st them calm and still:<br/>thou hast destroy'd it quite;<br/>and scatter'd thro' thy might.</p> |
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### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>11 The heav'ns are thine, &amp; still have been, likewise the earth and land,<br/>The world and all that is therein</p> <p>12 Both north and south, with east &amp; west thyself didst make and frame;<br/>Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill rejoice, and praise thy Name.</p> <p>13 Thine arm is strong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie;<br/>The strength of thy right hand each hour thou listest up on high:</p> <p>14 In righteousness and equity thou hast thy seat and place;<br/>Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.</p> <p>15 That folk is blest that knoweth right the joyful sound, O God;<br/>For in the favour of thy sight they walk full safe abroad;</p> <p>16 And in thy Name throughout the day they greatly do rejoice,<br/>And through thy righteousness have they a pleasant fame and noise.</p> <p>17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid in thee alone doth lie;<br/>And thy goodness which hath us staid, shall lift our horn on high.</p> <p>18 Our strength that doth defend us well the Lord to us doth bring;<br/>The Holy One of Israel he is our guide and king.</p> <p>19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in visions thou didst show,<br/>And thus didst say unto them then, thy mind to make them know;</p> <p>20 A man of might I have erect your king and guide to be,<br/>And set him up whom I elect among the folk to me;</p> |  |
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### *The Third Part.*

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| <p>21 My servant David I appoint<br/>And with my holy oil anoint</p> <p>22 For why? my hand is ready still<br/>And with my arm also I will</p> <p>23 The enemies shall not oppress,<br/>Nor shall the sors of wickedness</p> <p>24 His foes likewise I will destroy<br/>Those that him hate I will annoy,</p> <p>25 My truth and mercy shall likewise<br/>And in my Name his horn shall rise,</p> <p>26 His kingdom I will set to be<br/>Also the running floods shall he</p> <p>27 He shall depend with all his heart<br/>My Father and my God thou art,</p> <p>28 As my first-born I will him count<br/>His might and honour shall surmount</p> <p>29 My mercy shall be with him still,<br/>My faithful cov'nant to fulfil</p> <p>30 Also his seed I will sustain<br/>So that his seat shall still remain,</p> | <p>to rule my people well,<br/>him king of Israel.<br/>with him for to remain,<br/>him strengthen and sustain;<br/>they shall not him devour,<br/>on him have any pow'r;<br/>before his face in sight,<br/>and strike them with my might:<br/>upon him ever lie;<br/>and be exalted high:<br/>upon the sea and land,<br/>embrace with his right hand.<br/>on me, and thus shall say,<br/>my rock, my health and stay:<br/>of all on earth that springs,<br/>above all earthly kings:<br/>as I myself have told,<br/>my promise I will hold:<br/>for ever strong and sure:<br/>while heav'n and earth endure.</p> |
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*The*

# PSALM LXXXIX.

## *The Fourth Part.*

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| 31 But if his sons forsake my law,      | and so begin to swerve,     |
| And of my judgements have no awe,       | and will not them observe;  |
| 32 Or if they do not use aright         | my laws for them prepar'd;  |
| But set all my commandments light,      | and will not them regard:   |
| 33 Then with a rod will I begin         | their doings to amend,      |
| And so will scourge them for their sin, | whenever they offend.       |
| 34 But yet my mercy and goodness        | I will not take away        |
| From him, nor let my faithfulness       | in any wise decay;          |
| 35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold     | with all that I have spoke: |
| No word the which my lips have told     | shall alter or be broke.    |
| 36 Once sware I by my holiness,         | and that perform will I;    |
| With David I will promise keep,         | to him I will not lye:      |
| 37 His seed for evermore shall reign,   | also his throne of might,   |
| As doth the sun it shall remain         | for ever in my sight:       |
| 38 And as the moon within the sky       | for ever standeth fast,     |
| A faithful witness from on high;        | so shall his kingdom last.  |
| 39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject, | and put him in great fear;  |
| Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,   | thy own Anointed dear:      |
| 40 The cov'nant with thy servant made   | thou hast quite overthrown, |
| And down upon the ground hast laid      | and cast his royal crown;   |

## *The Fifth Part.*

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|-------------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,       | his walls destroy'd quite round, |
| All his strong holds hast beaten down,    | and levell'd with the ground:    |
| 42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn     | of comers-by throughout,         |
| And so is made a mock and scorn           | to all that dwell about;         |
| 43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with  | pow'r that him so sore annoy;    |
| And all his foes that him devour,         | lo, thou hast made to joy.       |
| 44 His sword's edge thou dost take away   | that should his foes withstand;  |
| To him in war no victory                  | thou giv'st, nor upper hand:     |
| 45 His glory thou dost also waste,        | his throne, his joy and mirth    |
| By thee is overthrown and cast            | full low upon the earth:         |
| 46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short | his youth and joyful days,       |
| And rais'd of him an ill report,          | to his shame and dispraise.      |
| 47 How long away from me therefore,       | for ever wilt thou turn?         |
| And shall thine anger evermore            | like fire consume and burn?      |
| 48 O call to mind, remember then          | my time consumeth fast:          |
| Why hast thou made the sons of men        | as things in vain to waste?      |
| 49 What man is he that liveth, and        | death never thinks to see?       |
| Or from the grave's devouring hand        | shall he his soul set free?      |
| 50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness   | so oft declar'd before,          |
| Which by thy truth and uprightness        | to David thou hast swore?        |
| 51 The great rebukes to mind I call       | that on thy servants lie,        |
| The railings of thy people all            | borne in my breast have I;       |
| 52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies       | blasphemed have thy Name;        |
| The steps of thine anointed One           | they cease not to defame.        |
| 53 All praise be given unto thee,         | O God the Lord most high;        |
| From this time forth for evermore,        | Amen, amen, say I.               |



# PSALM XC, XCI,

PSAL. 90. J. H.

- T**HOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest,  
 In all times past, yea, so long since as cannot be exprest.  
 2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad,  
 From age to age, and always still for ever thou art God.  
 3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain to dust or clay, and then,  
 Thou unto them dost say again, Return ye sons of men.  
 4 The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight?  
 As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.  
 5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade  
 Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grass, whose beauty soon doth fade;  
 6 Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth suddenly,  
 And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.  
 7 For through thy anger we consume, our might is much decay'd,  
 And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full sore afraid.  
 8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou sett'st before thy eye,  
 Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts thy countenance doth spy.  
 9 For through thy wrath our days do waste, thereof doth nought remain;  
 Our years consume as doth a blast, and are not call'd again.  
 10 The time of our abode on earth is threescore years and ten;  
 But if we come to fourscore years, our life is grievous then:

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 For of this time the strength and chief we dote so much upon,  
 Is nothing else but pain and grief, and we as blasts are gone.  
 12 What man doth know what power and what might thy anger hath?  
 Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?  
 13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:  
 That so we may our hearts apply true wisdom to attain.  
 14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?  
 Shew favour to thy servants now, and help them at their need.  
 15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon, then shall we joyful be;  
 All times so long as life doth last in heart rejoice will we.  
 16 As thou hast plagued us before, now also make us glad,  
 And for the years wherein full sore affliction we have had.  
 17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy servants light,  
 And shew unto thy children dear thy glory and thy might.  
 18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand on us thy servants thus;  
 Confirm the works we take in hand, and prosper them to us.

PSAL. 91. J. H.

- H**E that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell,  
 Under the shadow of his grace he shall be safe and well.  
 2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold, I to the Lord will say,  
 My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance stay.  
 3 He shall defend thee from the snare, the which the hunter laid,  
 And from the deadly plague and care, whereof thou art afraid:  
 4 And with his wings shall cover thee, and keep thee safely there;  
 His faith and truth thy fence shall be as sure as shield and spear.  
 5 So that thou never shalt have cause to fear, or be affright,  
 For all the shafts that fly by day, or terrors of the night;

# PSALM XCII.

- 6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkness fast,  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy, and at noon-day doth waste.
- 7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand, a thousand dead shall be;  
Ten thousand more at thy right hand, and yet shalt thou be free.
- 8 But thou shalt see it for thy part, thy eyes shall well regard,  
According unto their desert the wicked have reward.
- 9 For why? O Lord, I only rest and fix my hope on thee;  
In the most High I put my trust, my sure defence is he.
- 10 No evil shalt thou need to fear, with thee it shall go well;  
No plague shall ever once come near the house where thou dost dwell.
- 11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,  
That still in all thy ways they shall preserve and prosper thee;
- 12 And in their hands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon,  
Lest that thy foot should happen for to dash against a stone.
- 13 Upon the lion thou shalt go, the adder fell and long;  
On the young lion tread also, with dragons stout and strong.
- 14 Because he sets his love on me, I'll save him by my might,  
And him advance. because that he doth know my Name aright.
- 15 When he for help to me doth cry, an answer I will give;  
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
- 16 With length of days and years I will him fully satisfy,  
And also my salvation still shew him assuredly.

## PSAL. 92. J. H.

- I**T is a thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord,  
And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord:  
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord, before the day be light,  
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night;  
3 On a ten-stringed instrument, on lute and harp so sweet,  
With all the mirth you can invent of instruments most meet.  
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice in things so wrought by thee,  
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy-works to see.  
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works round about!  
So deeply are thy counsels set, that none can find them out:  
6 The man unwise cannot tell how this work to pass to bring,  
And fools also are most unfit to understand this thing.  
7 When as the wicked at their will, like grass do spring full fast,  
And when they flourish in their ill, they suddenly shall waste.  
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high, and thou dost reign therefore  
In glory and great majesty, both now and evermore.  
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies shall be destroy'd alway,  
And all that work iniquity shall perish and decay.  
10 But thou like as an unicorn, shalt lift my horn on high;  
With fresh and new-prepared oil anointed king am I:  
11 And of my foes before my eyes shall see the fall and shame,  
Of all that do against me rise my ears shall hear the same.  
12 The righteous flourish shall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow,  
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.  
13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God;  
Within his courts they spring apace, and flourish all abroad:

## P S A L M XCIII, XCIV.

- 14 And in their age much fruit shall bring, most pleasant to be seen,  
And also shall both bud and spring with boughs and branches green:  
15 To shew that God is good and just, and upright in his will:  
He is my rock, my hope and trust, in him there is no ill.

### P S A L. 93. J. H.

- T**HE Lord doth reign and clothed is with majesty most bright,  
And to declare his strength likewise hath girt himself with might.  
2 The Lord also the earth hath made, and shaped it most sure,  
No might can make it move or fade, at stay it doth endure.  
3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy seat was set before;  
Beyond all time that can be thought thou hast been evermore.  
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they roar and make a noise;  
The floods, I say, did enterprise, and lifted up their voice.  
5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight, though seas do rage and swell,  
The Lord is strong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.  
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great are very sure: therefore  
Doth holiness become thy seat, and house for evermore.

### P S A L. 94. J. H.

- O** Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:  
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.  
2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right the earth dost judge and guide;  
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.  
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway with lifting up their voice?  
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoice?  
4 How long shall they with brags burst out, and proudly talk their fill?  
Shall they rejoice that be so stout, whose works are ever ill?  
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage they spoil and vex full sore;  
Against thy people they do rage still daily more and more.  
6 The widows which are comfortless, and strangers they destroy,  
They slay the children fatherless, and none doth put them by.  
7 And when they take these things in hand, this talk they have of thee,  
Can Jacob's God this understand? tush, no, he cannot see.  
8 O folk unwise, and people rude, some knowledge now discern;  
Ye fools among the multitude at length begin to learn.  
9 The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right must hear:  
He made the eye, all things must then before his sight appear:  
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them understand;  
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye 'scape his hand?

#### *The Second Part.*

- 11 The Lord doth know the heart of man, and sees the same full plain,  
And he his very thoughts doth scan, and findeth them but vain.  
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure, whom thou dost keep in awe,  
And through correction dost procure to teach him in thy law:  
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest in time of trouble sit,  
When wicked men shall be suppress, and fall into the pit.  
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse his people for to take;  
His heritage whom he did chuse he will no time forsake;  
15 Until that judgement be decreed to justice to convert,  
That all may follow her with speed that are of upright heart.



## P S A L M XCV, XCVI.

- 16 But who upon my part will stand against the curst train?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?
- 17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,  
My soul and life had now been laid almost as low as hell.
- 18 When I did say, My foot doth slide; before that I could call,  
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was to save me from the fall.
- 19 When with myself I mused much, and could no comfort find,  
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch, and that did ease my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself with wicked men to sit,  
Who with pretence, instead of law, much mischief do commit?
- 21 For they consult against the life of righteous men and good;  
And in their counsels they are rife to shed the guiltless blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord is unto me a sure and strong defence;  
To him I flee, because he is my strength and confidence:
- 23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all themselves for to annoy;  
And in their malice they shall fall, our God shall them destroy.

### P S A L. 95. J. H.

- O** Come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord,  
In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord:
- 2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praise;  
In singing Psalms unto his grace let us be glad always.
- 3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout, in all the world abroad.
- 4 The secrets of the earth so deep, and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are most steep, he holds them in his hand:
- 5 The sea and waters all are his, for he the same hath wrought;  
The earth and all that therein is his hand hath made of nought.
- 6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord, before him let us fall,  
And kneel to him with one accord, for he hath made us all.
- 7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his sheep, and he our guide.
- 8 To-day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,  
As ye with grudging many year provok'd him in desert;
- 9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove;  
My wond'rous works when they did see, yet still they would me move.
- 10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which caused me to say,  
They err in heart, nor will believe, they have not known my way.
- 11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath was kindled in my breast,  
That they should never tread the path to enter in my rest.

### P S A L. 96. J. H.

- S**ING ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth,  
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
- 2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway, praise ye his holy Name,  
Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.
- 3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about;  
To shew his wonders do not spare in all the world throughout.
- 4 For why? the Lord is great in might, and worthy of all praise,  
And he is to be fear'd of right above all gods always:

# P S A L M XCVII.

- 5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade,  
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heav'n and earth hath made:
- 6 All praise and honour also dwell ever before his face;  
Both pow'r and might likewise excel within his holy place.
- 7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore, all men with one accord,  
All might and worship evermore ascribe unto the Lord:
- 8 Ascribe unto the Lord also the glory of his Name;  
Into his courts with presents go, and offer there the same.

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord, within his temple bright;  
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his sight.
- 10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above,  
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd, that it can never move;
- 11 And that it is the Lord alone that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one with equity and right.
- 12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin, the earth likewise rejoice,  
The sea with all that is therein shall shout and make a noise:
- 13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing that springeth on the earth,  
The wood and every tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth;
- 14 Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might,  
When he shall come to judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

## P S A L. 97. J. H.

- T**HE Lord doth reign, for which the earth may sing with pleasant voice,  
The isles also with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.
- 2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell, and round about him beat,  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell and 'bide about his seat:
  - 3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face,  
Which all his enemies shall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
  - 4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear,  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear:
  - 5 The hills like wax did melt in sight, and presence of the Lord,  
They fled before that Ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
  - 6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show his justice forth abroad,  
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.
  - 7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vain,  
Also to those that glory much dumb pictures to maintain:
  - 8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,  
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down before him fall.
  - 9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Judah shall rejoice;  
For at thy judgements they shall sing with a most chearful voice.
  - 10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high in all the earth abroad,  
And art exalted wond'rously above each other god.
  - 11 All ye that love the Lord in heart, hate all things that are ill;  
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill;
  - 12 And light doth spring up to the just, with pleasure for his part,  
Gladness and joy likewise to them that are of upright heart.
  - 13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice, his holiness proclaim,  
And thankfully with heart and voice be mindful of the same.

# P S A L M XCVIII, XCIX, C.

## P S A L. 98. J. H.

- O** Sing ye now unto the Lord: a new and pleasant song,  
 For he hath wrought thro'out the world his wonders great and strong:  
 2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour,  
 And gets himself the victory with his own arm and pow'r.  
 3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might,  
 And also doth his justice shew in all the heathen's sight.  
 4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record,  
 And all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.  
 5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth,  
 Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth:  
 6 Upon the harp unto him sing, give thanks to him always,  
 Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpets sound his praise:  
 7 Yea, let the sea with all therein for joy both roar and swell,  
 The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.  
 8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills, and clap their hands apace;  
 Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.  
 9 For he shall come to judge and try the world and every wight,  
 And rule the people mightily with justice and with right.

## P S A L. 99. J. H.

- T**HE Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full fore;  
 Yea, on the cherubims doth sit, though all the world do roar.  
 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell is high and wond'rous great,  
 Above all folk he doth excel, and he aloft is set.  
 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name, for it is fearful sure;  
 And let them magnify the same, that holy is and pure.  
 4 The princely power of our King doth love judgement and right;  
 Thou rightly rulest every thing in Jacob through thy might.  
 5 To praise the Lord our God devise, all honour to him shew;  
 And at his footstool worship him, that holy is and true.  
 6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel as priests on him did call;  
 When they did pray he heard them well, and gave them answer all:  
 7 Within the cloud to them he spake, then did they labour still  
 To keep such laws as he did make, according to his will.  
 8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear, and answer'dst them again:  
 But their inventions punishedst, which foolish were and vain.  
 9 O praise our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill;  
 For why? our God whom we adore is the most holy still.

## P S A L. 100. J. H.

- A**LL people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoyce.  
 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make;  
 We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.  
 3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto;  
 Praise, laud, and blefs his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.  
 4 For why? The Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure

*Another*



## P S A L M C I, C I I.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

- I**N God the Lord be glad and light, praise him throughout the earth;  
 Serve him, and come before his sight with singing and with mirth.  
 2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep,  
 Not we ourselves, for we are his own flock and pasture sheep.  
 3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same;  
 Within his courts set forth his praise, and laud his holy Name.  
 4 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign,  
 From age to age throughout the world his truth doth still remain.

### P S A L. 101. N.

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|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>I</b> Mercy will and judgement sing,<br/>         O let me understand the ways<br/>         2 Within my house I daily will<br/>         And I no kind of wicked thing<br/>         3 I hate their works that fall away,<br/>         From me shall go the froward heart,<br/>         4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth<br/>         The lofty heart I will not bear,<br/>         5 My eyes shall be on them within<br/>         In perfect way, who walketh, shall<br/>         6 I will no guileful person have<br/>         And in my presence he shall not<br/>         7 Betimes I will destroy ev'n all<br/>         That I may from God's city cut</p> | <p>O Lord God, unto thee,<br/>         that good and holy be.<br/>         walk with an heart upright,<br/>         will set before my sight.<br/>         they shall not cleave to me;<br/>         no evil will I see.<br/>         his neighbour privily;<br/>         nor him that looketh high.<br/>         the land that faithful be;<br/>         be servant unto me:<br/>         within my house to dwell,<br/>         remain that lies doth tell.<br/>         the wicked of the land,<br/>         the wicked workers hand.</p> |
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### P S A L. 102. N.

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|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>H</b>EAR thou my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee,<br/>         In time of trouble do not hide<br/>         2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste<br/>         For as the smoke doth fade, so do<br/>         3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,<br/>         And withers like the grass, that I<br/>         4 By reason of my groaning voice<br/>         As pelican in wilderness,<br/>         5 And as an owl in desert is,<br/>         I watch, and as a sparrow on<br/>         6 For daily in reproachful wise<br/>         And those that mad upon me are,<br/>         7 Surely with ashes as with bread<br/>         And mingled have my drink with tears,<br/>         8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,<br/>         For thou hast set me up on high,<br/>         9 The days wherein I pass my life<br/>         And I am wither'd like the grass,<br/>         10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost<br/>         And thy remembrance ever doth</p> | <p>thy face away from me:<br/>         to hear me when I call;<br/>         my days consume and fall:<br/>         my heart is smitten dead,<br/>         forget to eat my bread.<br/>         my bones cleave to my skin;<br/>         such case now am I in.<br/>         lo, I am such a one;<br/>         the house-top am alone:<br/>         my foes they do me scorn;<br/>         against me they have sworn,<br/>         my hunger I have fill'd,<br/>         that from my eyes distill'd.<br/>         thy wrath and great disdain;<br/>         and cast me down again.<br/>         are like the fleeting shade;<br/>         that soon away doth fade:<br/>         remain in steady place,<br/>         abide from race to race,</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

#### *The Second Part.*

- |                                                                                        |                                                                  |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou<br/>         The time of mercy, now the time</p> | <p>to Sion wilt extend:<br/>         foreset is come to end:</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------|

# P S A L M CIII.

- |                                        |                                 |
|----------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 12 For in the very stones thereof      | thy servants do delight:        |
| And on the duit thereof they have      | compassion in their sight.      |
| 13 Then shall the heathen people fear  | the Lord's most holy Name,      |
| And all the kings on earth shall dread | his glory and his fame.         |
| 14 Then when the Lord the mighty God   | again shall Sion rear,          |
| And then when he most nobly in         | his glory shall appear:         |
| 15 To pray'r of the poor destitute     | when he himself shall bend,     |
| When she shall not disdain unto        | their suits for to attend:      |
| 16 This shall be written for the age   | that after shall succeed;       |
| The people that are yet unborn         | the Lord's renown shall spread. |
| 17 From his high sanctuary he          | hath looked down below,         |
| And out of heav'n most high he hath    | beheld the earth also:          |
| 18 That of the mourning captive he     | might hear the woful cry,       |
| And that he might deliver those        | that were condemn'd to die;     |
| 19 That they in Sion may declare       | the Lord's most holy Name,      |
| And in Jerusalem set forth             | the praises of the same:        |
| 20 Then when the people of the land,   | and kingdoms with accord,       |
| Shall be assembled to perform          | their service to the Lord.      |

## *The Third Part.*

- |                                         |                                |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 21 My former force of strength he hath  | abated in the way,             |
| And shorter he did cut my days,         | thus I therefore did say,      |
| 22 My God, in midst of all my days      | now take me not away;          |
| Thy years endure eternally,             | and never do decay:            |
| 23 'Thou the foundations of the earth   | before all time hast laid;     |
| The heav'ns also, they are the work     | which thy own hands have made: |
| 24 They all shall perish and decay,     | but thou remainest still;      |
| And they shall all in time wax old      | ev'n as a garment will.        |
| 25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change, | and changed shall they be;     |
| But thou dost still abide the same,     | thy years do never flee.       |
| 26 The children of thy servants shall   | continue and endure,           |
| And in thy sight their happy seed       | for ever shall stand sure.     |

## P S A L. 103. T. S.

- M**Y soul, give praise unto the Lord, my spirit, do the same;  
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name:
- |                                           |                                    |
|-------------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath | to thee been very kind,            |
| And suffer not his benefits               | to slip out of thy mind:           |
| 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,   | and thee restor'd again            |
| From all thy weak and frail disease,      | and heal'd thee of thy pain:       |
| 4 That did redeem thy life from death,    | from which thou could'st not flee, |
| His mercy and compassion both             | he did extend to thee;             |
| 5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,   | and did thy youth prolong,         |
| Like as the eagle casts her bill,         | again becoming young.              |
| 6 The Lord with justice doth repay        | all such as are oppress'd,         |
| So that their sufferings and wrongs       | are turned to the best.            |
| 7 His ways and his commandments all       | to Moses he did show,              |
| His counsels and his valiant acts         | the Israelites did know.           |
| 8 The Lord is kind and merciful,          | when sinners do him grieve,        |
| The slowest to conceive a wrath,          | and readiest to forgive;           |

PSALM CIV.

- 9 He will not always chiding be,  
Nor keep our faults in memory,  
10 According to our sins also  
And after our iniquities  
though we be full of strife,  
for all our sinful life;  
he doth us not regard,  
he doth us not reward;  
11 But as the space is wond'rous great  
So is his goodness much more large  
'twixt earth and heav'n above;  
to them that do him love.  
12 He doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all,  
As far as the sun-rising is  
full distant from his fall.

*The Second Part.*

- 13 Behold, what pity parents do  
 Like pity beareth God to such  
 14 The Lord that made us knows our shape, our mould and fashion just,  
 How weak and frail our nature is  
 15 And how the time of mortal men  
 Or like the flow'r right fair in field,  
 16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds  
 And make that after their assaults  
 17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
 Their children's children do receive  
 18 I mean who keep his covenant  
 And not forget to do the thing  
 19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat and foot-stool of the Lord:  
 And by his power imperial  
 20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,  
 Whom to obey and do his will  
 21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
 Who ready are to execute  
 22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,  
 My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
- unto their children bear,  
 as worship him in fear.  
 and that we are but dust:  
 is like the with'ring hay,  
 that fadeth soon away;  
 do utterly deface,  
 such blossoms have no place:  
 with his shall ever stand;  
 his righteousness at hand:  
 with all their whole desire,  
 that he doth them require.  
 he governs all the world.  
 praise ye, and bless the Lord,  
 immediately accord.  
 cease not to praise him still,  
 his pleasure and his will:  
 praise ye his holy Name:  
 praise ye also the same.

P S A L. 104. W. K.

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| <p><b>M</b>Y soul praise the Lord,<br/> O Lord our great God,<br/> So passing in glory,<br/> Honour and Majesty</p> <p><b>2</b> With light as a robe<br/> Whereby all the earth<br/> The heav'ns in such sort<br/> That they to a curtain</p> <p><b>3</b> His chamber-beams lie<br/> Which as his chariots<br/> And there with much swiftness<br/> Upon the wings riding</p> <p><b>4</b> He maketh his spirits<br/> And lightnings to serve<br/> His will to accomplish<br/> To save or consume things</p> <p><b>5</b> He groundeth the earth<br/> That it once to move</p> | <p>speak good of his Name;<br/> how dost thou appear!<br/> that great is thy fame,<br/> in thee shine most clear.<br/> thou hast thyself clad,<br/> thy greatness may see:<br/> thou also hast spread,<br/> compared may be.<br/> in the clouds full sure,<br/> are made him to bear:<br/> his course doth endure,<br/> of winds in the air.<br/> as heralds to go,<br/> we see also prest;<br/> they run to and fro,<br/> as seemeth him best.<br/> so firmly and fast,<br/> none shall have such pow'r:</p> |
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# PSALM CIV.

The deep a fair cov'ring  
Which by it's own nature

- 6 But at thy rebuke  
And so give due place  
At thy voice of thunder  
That in their great raging
- 7 The mountains full high  
If thou do but speak  
So likewise the valleys  
Where thou them appointest
- 8 Their bounds thou hast set  
So that in their rage  
For God hath appointed  
The earth to destroy more

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 He sendeth the springs  
Which run do full swift  
Where both the wild asses  
And beasts of the mountains
- 10 By these pleasant springs  
The fowls of the air  
Who moved by nature  
Among the green branches
- 11 The mountains to moist  
The earth with his works  
So as the brute cattle  
But grafs doth provide them,
- 12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil  
His face to refresh,  
The cedars of Liban  
Which trees it doth nourish
- 13 In these may birds build,  
In fir-trees the storks  
The high hills are succours  
Also the rock stony
- 14 The moon then is set  
The day from the night  
And by the descending  
The cold from heat away
- 15 When darkness doth come  
Then creep forth do all  
The lions range roaring  
But yet 'tis the Lord,
- 16 As soon as the sun  
To couch in their dens  
That man to his work may,  
'Till night come and call him

## *The Third Part.*

- 17 How sundry, O Lord,  
With wisdom full great

for it made thou hast,  
the hills would devour.  
the waters do flee,  
thy word to obey:  
so fearful they be  
they haste soon away.  
they then up ascend,  
thy word they fulfil:  
most quickly descend,  
remain they do still;  
how far they shall run,  
not that pass they can:  
they shall not return  
which made was for man.

to strong streams or lakes,  
among the huge hills;  
their thirst often slakes,  
thereof drink their fills.  
and rivers most clear,  
abide shall and dwell,  
to hop here and there,  
their songs shall excel.  
the clouds he doth use;  
is wholly replete;  
he doth not refuse,  
and herb for man's meat.  
he made for man's sake,  
and heart to make strong,  
the great Lord did make,  
that grow up so long.  
and all make their nests;  
remain and abide;  
for wild goats to rest,  
for conies to hide.  
her seasons to run,  
thereby to discern;  
also of the sun,  
thereby we do learn.  
by God's will and pow'r,  
the beasts of the wood;  
their prey to devour:  
who giveth them food.  
is up, they retire,  
then are they full fain:  
as right doth require,  
to take rest again.  
are all thy works found;  
they are indeed wrought;

## P S A L M CV.

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| <p>So that the whole world<br/>And as for thy riches</p> <p>18 So is the great sea,<br/>Where creeping things swarm<br/>There mighty ships sail,<br/>The whale huge and monstrous</p> <p>19 All things on thee wait,<br/>And thou in due time<br/>Now when it doth please thee<br/>They gather full gladly</p> <p>20 Thou open'st thy hand,<br/>That they with good things<br/>But sore they are troubled<br/>For if thou their breath take</p> <p>21 Again when thy sp'rit<br/>All things to appoint,<br/>Then are they created<br/>And dost by thy goodness</p> <p>22 The praise of the Lord<br/>Who may in his works<br/>His look can the earth make<br/>And likewise the mountains</p> <p>23 To this Lord and God<br/>So long as I live<br/>Then am I most certain<br/>I will rejoice in him,</p> <p>24 The sinners, O Lord,<br/>Also the perverse,<br/>But as for my soul now<br/>And say with the faithful,</p> | <p>of thy praise doth found;<br/>they pass all men's thought:<br/>which is large and broad,<br/>and beasts of each sort;<br/>and some lie at road;<br/>there also doth sport.<br/>thou dost them relieve,<br/>full well dost them feed:<br/>the same for to give,<br/>those things which they need:<br/>and they find such grace,<br/>are filled we see;<br/>if thou hide thy face;<br/>vile dust then they be.<br/>from thee doth proceed,<br/>and what shall ensue;<br/>as thou hast decreed,<br/>the dry earth renew.<br/>for ever shall last,<br/>by right well rejoice;<br/>to tremble full fast,<br/>to smoke at his voice.<br/>will I sing always;<br/>my God praise will I:<br/>my words shall him please;<br/>to him I will cry.<br/>consume in thine ire;<br/>them root out with shame:<br/>let it still desire,<br/>Praise ye the Lord's Name.</p> |
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## P S A L. 105. N.

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| <p><b>G</b>IVE praises unto God the Lord,<br/>Among the people all declare</p> <p>2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,<br/>And talk of all his wond'rous works</p> <p>3 In honour of his holy Name<br/>And let the heart also be glad</p> <p>4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength<br/>Yea, seek his face incessantly,</p> <p>5 The wond'rous works which he hath done,<br/>Let not the judgements of his mouth</p> <p>6 Ye that of faithful Abraham<br/>Ye his elect, the children that</p> <p>7 For why? 'tis he alone that is<br/>And his most righteous judgements are</p> <p>8 His promise and his covenant<br/>He hath remember'd evermore</p> | <p>and call upon his Name,<br/>his works to spread his fame;<br/>yea, sing unto him praise;<br/>that he hath wrought always.<br/>rejoice with one accord,<br/>of them that seek the Lord.<br/>of his eternal might,<br/>and presence of his sight.<br/>done, keep still in mindful heart;<br/>out of your mind depart,<br/>his servant are the seed,<br/>of Jacob do proceed.<br/>the mighty Lord our God,<br/>in all the earth abroad.<br/>which he hath made to his,<br/>to thousands of degrees:</p> |
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# PSALM CV.

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also:  
10 And did appoint it for a law, that Jacob should obey;  
And for eternal covenant to Israel alway.  
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give,  
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live:  
12 Although their number at that time did very small appear;  
Yea, very small, and in the land they then but strangers were.  
13 While yet they went from land to land without a sure abode:  
And while from sundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad:  
14 Yet wrong at no oppressor's hands he suffer'd them to take;  
But even great and mighty kings reproved for their sake.  
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not them that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.  
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread destroy'd the store;  
But yet against the time of need did send a man before;

## *The Third Part.*

- 17 Ev'n Joseph, who had once been sold to live a slave in woe;  
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd into:  
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently,  
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.  
19 The king sent and deliver'd him from prison where he was,  
The ruler of the people then did freely let him pass:  
20 And over all his house he made him lord, to bear the sway,  
And of his substance made him have the rule and all the stay:  
21 That he might to his will instruct the princes of the land,  
And wisdom teach his senators rightly to understand.  
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Israel also,  
And Jacob in the land of Ham did sojourn to and fro.  
23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow,  
And stronger than their enemies, who sought their overthrow;  
24 Whose heart he turned that with hate they did his people treat;  
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with base deceit.

## *The Fourth Part.*

- 25 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,  
He did command to go to them his message to disclose.  
26 His wonderful and mighty signs amongst them they did show,  
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also:  
27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark instead of brighter day;  
And his commission and his word they did not disobey:  
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fish also did slay;  
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place where their king Pharaoh lay:  
29 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisome flies;  
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice:  
30 He gave them cold and stony hail instead of milder rain;  
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain:  
31 He smote their vines and all their trees whereon the figs did grow;  
And all the trees within their coasts also did overthrow:



## P S A L M C V I.

- 32 He spake, then caterpillers did      and grafshoppers abound,  
     Eating the grafs in all their land,      and fruit of all their ground.
- The Fifth Part.*
- 33 The first begotten in the land,      with death did likewise smite,  
     Yea, the beginning and first-fruit      of all their strength and might.  
 34 With gold and silver caused his      from Egypt's land to pass,  
     And in the number of their tribes      no feeble one there was.  
 35 Egypt was glad and joyful then      when they did thence depart;  
     For terror and the fear of them      was fall'n upon their heart:  
 36 To shroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did display;  
     And fire he sent to give them light      when night had hid the day.  
 37 They asked, and he caused quails      to rain at their request:  
     And fully with the bread of heav'n      their hunger he repress.  
 38 He opened the stony rock,      and waters gushed out;  
     Also the dry and parched ground      like rivers ran about:  
 39 For of his holy cov'nant he      was mindful evermore,  
     Which to his servant Abraham      he plighted long before.  
 40 He brought his people forth with mirth,      and his elect with joy,  
     Out of the cruel land where they      had liv'd in great annoy.  
 41 And of the heathen men he gave      to them the fruitful lands;  
     The labours of the people did      they take into their hands:  
 42 That they his holy statutes might      observe for evermore,  
     And faithfully obey his laws;      Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## P S A L M 106. N.

- P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,      his mercy lasts alway:  
     Who can express his noble acts,      or all his praise display?  
 2 They blessed are that judgement keep,      and justly do alway:  
     With favour of thy people, Lord,      remember me, I pray:  
 3 And with thy saving health, O Lord,      vouchsafe to visit me,  
     That I the great felicity      of thine elect may see;  
 4 And with thy people's joy I may      a joyful mind possess,  
     And may with thine inheritance      a chearful heart express.  
 5 Both we and our forefathers all      have sinned ev'ry one;  
     We have committed wickedness,      and very lewdly done.  
 6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,      hast done in Egypt land,  
     Our fathers though they saw them all,      yet did not understand:  
 7 Nor yet thy mercies manifold      did keep in memory;  
     But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,      rebell'd ungratefully.  
 8 Nevertheless, he saved them      for honour of his Name;  
     That he might make his pow'r known,      and spread abroad his fame.  
 9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,      and forthwith it was dry'd:  
     As in the wilderness, so through      the deep he did them guide.  
 10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand      of their most spiteful foe,  
     And from their enemies he did      deliver them also.

## *The Second Part.*

- 11 The waters did them overthrow,      not one was left alive:  
     Then they believ'd his word, and praise in song they did him give.  
 12 But very soon ungratefully      his works they quite forgot,  
     And for his counsel and his will      they did neglect to wait:

## PSALM CVI.

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| <p>13 But finned in the wilderness<br/>And in the desert tempted God,<br/>14 Who all their wanton minds desire<br/>But wasting leanness therewithal<br/>15 Then when they lodged in their tents,<br/>Aaron the holy of the Lord<br/>16 Therefore the earth did open wide;<br/>And all Abiram's company<br/>17 In their assembly kindled was<br/>And wasting flame did then burn up<br/>18 Upon the hill of Horeb they<br/>And there the molten image they<br/>19 Thus to the likeness of a calf<br/>They turned all their glory, and<br/>20 And God their only Saviour they<br/>Who many great and mighty things</p> | <p>with fond and greedy lust,<br/>their only stay and trust.<br/>did suffer them to have;<br/>into their souls he gave.<br/>at Moses they did grutch;<br/>they also envy'd much:<br/>and Dathan did devour,<br/>did cover in that hour:<br/>a hot consuming fire,<br/>the wicked in his ire.<br/>an idol calf did frame,<br/>did worship of the same:<br/>which feedeth on the grass,<br/>their honour did deface;<br/>unthankfully forgot,<br/>in Egypt's land had wrought;</p> |
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### *The Third Part.*

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| <p>21 And in the land of Ham for them<br/>And by the Red-sea dreadful things<br/>22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves<br/>To bring destruction on them all<br/>23 Had not his chosen Moses stood<br/>To turn away his wrath, lest he<br/>24 They did despise the pleasant land<br/>Yea, and the words that he had spoke<br/>25 But in their tents with grudging heart<br/>Nor to the voice of God the Lord<br/>26 Therefore against them lifted he<br/>Them to destroy in wilderness,<br/>27 And to destroy their seed among<br/>And through the kingdoms of the world<br/>28 To Baal-peor they did join<br/>The sacrifices of the dead<br/>29 Thus they with their inventions did<br/>And in his fore enkindled wrath<br/>30 But Phineas stood up with zeal<br/>And judgement he did execute,</p> | <p>most wond'rous works had done,<br/>performed long ago.<br/>themselves forgetful and unkind,<br/>he purpos'd in his mind:<br/>before him in the way,<br/>should them destroy and slay.<br/>that he to them did give,<br/>they did no whit believe;<br/>they wickedly repin'd,<br/>did give an heark'ning mind.<br/>his strong revenging hand,<br/>before they saw the land;<br/>the nations with his rod,<br/>to scatter them abroad.<br/>themselves most wickedly,<br/>eating most greedily.<br/>his anger much provoke;<br/>the plague upon them broke.<br/>the sinners vile to slay;<br/>and then the plague did slay.</p> |
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### *The Fourth Part.*

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| <p>31 It was imputed unto him<br/>And from thenceforth so counted is<br/>32 At waters called Meribah<br/>Yea, so far forth that Moses then<br/>33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,<br/>His lips spake unadvisedly,<br/>34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,<br/>But were among the heathen mix'd,<br/>35 They did their idols serve, which was<br/>To devils sons and daughters did<br/>36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife<br/>Ev'n their own sons and daughters blood without all cause of guilt;</p> | <p>for righteousness that day,<br/>from race to race alway.<br/>they did him angry make;<br/>was punish'd for their sake:<br/>that in impatient heat<br/>his fervour was so great.<br/>did they the people slay:<br/>and learn'd their wicked way.<br/>their ruin and decay,<br/>they offer up and slay:<br/>the guiltless blood they spilt,<br/>without all cause of guilt;</p> |
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## P S A L M CVII.

- 37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then offer'd with wicked hand,  
 And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.  
 38 Thus they were stained with the works of their own filthy way;  
 And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.  
 39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore,  
 And ev'n his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.  
 40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:  
 And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

### *The Fifth Part.*

- 41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress'd them in their land,  
 And they were humbly made to stoop as subject to their hand.  
 42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before;  
 But they rebell'd against him, and provok'd him evermore.  
 43 Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:  
 Yet when he saw them in distress he hearken'd to their cry.  
 44 He call'd to mind his covenant, which he to them had sworn,  
 And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore:  
 45 And favour he them made to find before the sight of those  
 That led them captive from their land, though they had been their foes.  
 46 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God, we do thee humbly pray,  
 And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away;  
 47 That we may triumph and rejoice in thy most holy Name,  
 That we may glory in thy praise, and sounding of thy fame.  
 48 The Lord, the God of Israel, be blessed evermore:  
 Let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## P S A L. 107. W. K.

- G**IVE thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he;  
 And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.  
 2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath with thanks shall praise his Name,  
 And shew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the same.  
 3 He gather'd them forth of the lands that lay so far about;  
 From east to west, from north to south his hand did find them out.  
 4 They wander'd in the wilderness, and strayed from the way,  
 Finding no city where to dwell, that might serve for their stay:  
 5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great within those deserts void,  
 That faintness them assaulted, and their souls greatly annoy'd.  
 6 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,  
 Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:  
 7 And by the way which was most right he led them like a guide;  
 That they might to their city go, and safely there abide.  
 8 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,  
 And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.  
 9 For he their empty souls sustain'd whom thirst had made to faint:  
 Their hungry souls with goodness fed, and heard their sad complaint,  
 10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep, where they on death do wait,  
 Fast bound to bear such grievous pains, as iron chains do threat;

### *The Second Part.*

- 11 Because against the words of God they proudly did rebel,  
 Esteeming light his counsels high, which do so far excel;



## P S A L M CVII.

- 12 But when he humbled them full low, then they fell down with grief,  
And none was found that could them help, or give them some relief.
- 13 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:
- 14 For he from darkness brought them out, and from death's dreadful shade,  
Bursting with force the iron bands, which them before did lade.
- 15 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men;
- 16 For he threw down the gates of brass with strong and mighty hand,  
The iron bars in sunder brake, nothing could him withstand.
- 17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel, by reason of their sin,  
And for the great transgressions which they still continue in.
- 18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat, no relish they could have;  
By which means they were almost brought unto the very grave.
- 19 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:
- 20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore,  
And brought them from those dangers deep, wherein they were before.

### *The Third Part.*

- 21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men;
- 22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully,  
And speak of all his wond'rous works with gladness, and with joy.
- 23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,  
Their merchandize through fearful floods to compass and to end;
- 24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be,  
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.
- 25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,  
And stirreth up the surges so that nought can them assuage.
- 26 Then they are lifted up so high the clouds they seem to gain;  
And plunging down the depth until their souls consume with pain;
- 27 And like a drunkard to and fro now here, now there they reel;  
As men who had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
- 28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:
- 29 For at his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease;  
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
- 30 Then are they glad when rest is come, which they so much did crave,  
And to the hav'n by him are brought, which they so fain would have.

### *The Fourth Part.*

- 31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men:
- 32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name,  
And where the elders use to sit, there let them do the same.
- 33 The wilderness he often makes with waters to abound,  
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground:
- 34 A fruitful land with pleasure deck'd full barren doth he make,  
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.
- 35 Again, the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear,  
With pleasant springs of water clear, though none before were there:

## P S A L M CVIII, CIX.

- 36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose,  
That they a city may them build to dwell in safe from foes;  
37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,  
To yield them fruits of such increase that they may have no want.  
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bleſs them ſo,  
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts in number great to grow.  
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppreſſors ſtout,  
Diminiſhing through many plagues that compaſs them about:  
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame which did them fore oppreſs,  
And likewiſe cauſed them to err when in the wilderneſs.  
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up out of his troubles deep,  
And often doth his train augment, like to a flock of ſheep.  
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight, and alſo much rejoice;  
Whereas the wicked and perverſe with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.  
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well he may theſe things record?  
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive the kindneſs of the Lord.

## P S A L. 108. J. H.

- O** GOD, my heart prepared is, my tongue is likewiſe ſo;  
I will advance my voice in ſong, that I thy praiſe may ſhow.  
2 Awake, my viol and my harp, ſweet melody to make,  
And in the morning I myſelf right early will awake.  
3 By me among the people, Lord, ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be,  
And I among the heathen folk will praiſes ſing to thee:  
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:  
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty ſky.  
5 Above the ſtarry heav'ns high exalt thyſelf, O God,  
Display likewiſe upon the earth thy glory all abroad;  
6 That thy beloved alſo may be ſet at liberty;  
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand, and hear me ſpeedily.  
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke, wherefore my joys abound,  
Sichem I will divide, and mete the vale of Succoth's ground.  
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own, Manaſſes mine ſhall be,  
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law ſhall Judah give to me.  
9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe o'er Edom I will throw,  
Upon the land of Paleſtine in triumph I will go.  
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be leader and guide to me?  
Alſo by whom to Edom's land, conveyed ſhall I be?  
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late haſt us forſaken quite?  
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go forth with our hoſts to fight?  
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid, when troubles do aſſail;  
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.  
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown;  
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies, yea, he ſhall tread them down.

## P S A L. 109. N.

- I**N ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always,  
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art the God of all my praiſe.

## P S A L M CIX.

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| <p>2 The wicked and the guileful mouths<br/>And they with false and lying tongue</p> <p>3 They did beset me round about<br/>Without all cause of my desert</p> <p>4 For my good-will they were my foes,<br/>My good with ill, my friendliness</p> <p>5 Set thou the wicked over him,<br/>At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou</p> <p>6 When he is judged, let him then<br/>And let the pray'r that he doth make</p> <p>7 Few be his days, his charge also<br/>His children let be fatherless,</p> <p>8 His offspring let be vagabonds,<br/>In places desolate and waste</p> <p>9 Let covetous extortioners<br/>And let the stranger spoil the fruit</p> <p>10 Let there be none to pity him,<br/>That on his children fatherless</p> | <p>on me disclosed be,<br/>have spoken unto me.</p> <p>with words of hateful spite,<br/>against me they did fight:<br/>then I began to pray;<br/>with hate they did repay.</p> <p>to have the upper hand,<br/>his hateful foe to stand.<br/>condemned be therein,<br/>be turned into sin:</p> <p>let thou another take,<br/>his wife a widow make:<br/>and ever beg their bread,<br/>let them seek to be fed.</p> <p>get all his goods in store,<br/>of all his toil before:<br/>let there be none at all,<br/>will let their mercy fall;</p> |
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### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>11 Let his posterity be quite<br/>Their name out-blotted in the age</p> <p>12 Let not his father's wickedness<br/>And never let his mother's sin</p> <p>13 But in the presence of the Lord,<br/>That from the earth their memory</p> <p>14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,<br/>The troubled man, and sought to slay</p> <p>15 As he did cursing love, it shall<br/>And as he did not blessing love,</p> <p>16 As he with cursing clad himself,<br/>Enter his bowels, and like oil</p> <p>17 Ev'n as a garment let it be<br/>And as a girdle wherewith he</p> <p>18 Let this be the reward from God<br/>Yea, and of those that evil speak</p> <p>19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,<br/>Deliver me for thy Name's sake,</p> <p>20 Because in depth of great distress<br/>Also within my pained breast,</p> | <p>destroy'd and never breed,<br/>that after shall succeed:<br/>from God's remembrance fall:<br/>be done away at all:</p> <p>let them for ever slay,<br/>he may cut clean away:<br/>but did pursue with spite<br/>the woful-hearted wight.</p> <p>happen unto him so;<br/>far from him shall it go.<br/>so it like water shall<br/>into his bones shall fall:</p> <p>to cover him withal,<br/>always be girded shall.<br/>of him that is my foe,<br/>against my soul also.</p> <p>deal graciously with me;<br/>for great thy mercies be:<br/>I needy am and poor,<br/>my heart is wounded sore.</p> |
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### *The Third Part.*

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| <p>21 Ev'n so do I depart away,<br/>And as the grasshopper, so I</p> <p>22 With fasting long from needful food<br/>And all the fatness of my flesh</p> <p>23 And I also a vile reproach<br/>And they that did upon me look,</p> <p>24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,<br/>According to thy mercies great</p> | <p>as doth declining shade,<br/>am shaken off and fade.<br/>my knees enfeebled are,<br/>is gone with grief and care:</p> <p>to them am made to be,<br/>did shake their heads at me.<br/>my aid and succour be,<br/>save and deliver me.</p> |
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## P S A L M CX, CXI.

- 25 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand,  
And that 'tis thou that hast it done they well shall understand.
- 26 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt blest with loving voice:  
When they rise up, and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoice.
- 27 Let them with shame be clothed all that are mine enemies,  
And with confusion as a cloke be covered likewise.
- 28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord,  
And I among the multitude his praises will record.
- 29 For he with help at his right hand will stand the poor man by,  
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

## P S A L. 110. N.

- T**HE Lord did say unto my Lord,  
Till I have made thy foes a stool
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:  
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their fight:
- 3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,  
Then free-will-offerings shall all the people give to thee:
- 4 Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all:  
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.
- 5 The Lord hath sworn and never will repent what he doth say,  
By th' order of Melchisedech thou art a priest alway.
- 6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand that standeth for thy stay,  
Shall wound for thee the stately kings in that his wrathful day.
- 7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead,  
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
- 8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:  
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

## P S A L. 111. N.

- W**ITH heart I do accord to praise and laud the Lord,  
In presence of the just; For great his works are found,  
To search them such are bound as do him love and trust.
- 2 His works are glorious, and righteousness to us,  
It ever doth endure: His wond'rous works he would  
We still remember should; his mercy is full sure.
- 3 Such as to him bear love, a portion fair above  
He hath up for them laid: For this they shall well find,  
He will them have in mind, and keep them as he said.
- 4 For he did not disdain his works to shew them plain,  
By lightnings and by thunders: When he the heathen's land  
Did give into their hand, where they beheld his wonders.
- 5 Of all his works ensu'th both judgement, right, and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend: They are decreed sure  
For ever to endure, on which we may depend.
- 6 Redemption great he gave his people for to save,  
It also hath appear'd: His promise doth not fail,  
But evermore prevail; his holy Name be fear'd.

## P S A L M CXII, CXIII, CXIV.

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| <p>7 Whofo with heart full fain<br/>The Lord fear and obey;<br/>Shall knowledge have full deep;</p> | <p>true wifdom would attain,<br/>Such as his laws do keep<br/>his praise fhall laft away.</p> |
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### P S A L. 112. W. K.

- T**HE man is bleft that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed;  
His feed on earth God will uprear, and blefs fuch as from him proceed;  
His houfe with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure fhall ftill.
- 2 Unto the righteous doth arife in trouble joy, in darknefs light:  
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his fight:  
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgement things expend.
- 3 And furely he fhall never fail, for in remembrance had is he;  
Nor tidings ill his mind affail, who in the Lord fure hope doth fee;  
His heart is firm, his fear is paff, for he fhall fee his foes down caft.
- 4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness doth ftill remain;  
And his eftate with praise abide, which wicked men behold with pain;  
Yea, gnafh their teeth theréat fhall they, and fo confume and melt away.

### P S A L. 113. W. K.

- Y**E children which do ferve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord:  
Yea, bleffed be alway his Name, Who from the rifing of the fun,  
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.
- The Lord all people doth furmout, as for his glory we may count,  
Above the heav'n's high to be. With God the Lord who can compare?  
Whofe dwellings in the heavens are; of fuch great pow'r and force is he.
- 2 He doth abafe himfelf we know, things to behold on earth below,  
And alfo in the heav'n above. The needy out of duft to draw,  
Alfo the poor which help none faw, his mercy only did him move;  
And fo did fet him up on high, with princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear; therefore praise ye his holy Name.

### P S A L. 114. W. W.

- W**HEN Israel by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent,  
And Jacob's houfe the ftrangers left, and in the fame train went,
- 2 In Judah God his glory fhew'd, his holinefs moft bright:  
So did the Israelites declare his kingdom, pow'r, and might.
- 3 The fea faw it, and fuddenly as all amaz'd did fly,  
The roaring freams of Jordan's flood, gave back immediately.
- 4 As rams afraid, the mountains fkip'd, their ftrengh did them forfake;  
And as the filly trembling lambs their tops did beat and fhake.
- 5 What ailed thee, O fea, that thou fo fuddenly didft fly?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye fo fwiftly?
- 6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid, why did your ftrengh fo fhake?  
Why did your tops as trembling lambs, quiver with fear, and quake?
- 7 O earth, confefs thy Sov'reign Lord, and dread his mighty hand;  
Before the face of Jacob's God fear ye both fea and land:
- 8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks caufed floods to appear,  
And from the ftony flint doth fend fountains of water clear.

P S A L.

# PSALM CXV, CXVI.

## PSAL. 115. N.

**N**OT unto us, Lord, not to us,  
 Both for thy mercy and thy truth  
 2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,  
 Our God he is in heav'n, and what  
 3 Their idols silver are and gold,  
 They have a mouth, but do not speak,  
 4 And they have ears join'd to their heads, but do not hear at all;  
 Noses also they formed have,  
 5 And hands they have, but handle not,  
 A throat they have, yet through the same they do not speak or talk.  
 6 They and their makers are alike,  
 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
 7 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,  
 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,  
 8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,  
 On Israel and Aaron's house  
 9 They that be fearers of the Lord  
 Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one  
 10 To you always the living Lord  
 And also to the children that  
 11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
 Who both the heav'ns and earth did make, and fix immoveably.  
 12 The heav'ns above the highest heav'n belong unto the Lord;  
 The earth unto the sons of men he gave of free accord.  
 13 They that be dead do not with praise  
 Nor any that unto the place  
 14 But we will praise the Lord our God  
 He only worthy is of praise.

## PSAL. 116. N.

**I** Love the Lord, because the voice  
 I'll ever call on him, because  
 2 Ev'n when the snares of cruel death  
 When pains of hell me caught, and when I woe and sorrow found;  
 3 Upon the Name of God the Lord  
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
 4 The Lord is very merciful,  
 And in our God compassion doth  
 5 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
 I was in woful misery,  
 6 And now my soul, since thou art safe,  
 For largely unto thee the Lord  
 7 Because thou hast delivered  
 My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears, my sliding feet from fall;  
 8 Before the Lord I in the land  
 I did believe, therefore I spake,  
 9 I said in my distress and fear.

### The Second Part.

What shall I pay the Lord for all  
 That all men liars be:  
 his benefits to me?



## P S A L M CXVII, CXVIII.

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| <p>10 The wholesome cup of saving health<br/>And on the Name of God will call,</p> <p>11 I to the Lord will pay my vows<br/>Now at this very present time</p> <p>12 Right dear and precious in his sight<br/>The death of all his holy ones,</p> <p>13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,<br/>Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke</p> <p>14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee<br/>And I will call upon the Name</p> <p>15 I to the Lord will pay my vows<br/>Now at this very present time</p> <p>16 Yea, in the courts of God's own house,<br/>O thou Jerufalem: Therefore</p> | <p>I thankfully will take,<br/>when I my pray'rs do make.</p> <p>with joy and great delight,<br/>in all his people's fight:<br/>he always doth esteem<br/>whatever men do deem.</p> <p>I do myself confests,<br/>the bonds of my distress.<br/>a sacrifice of praise,<br/>of God the Lord always:<br/>with joy and great delight,<br/>in all his people's fight;<br/>and in the midst of thee,<br/>the Lord our God praise ye.</p> |
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### P S A L. 117. N.

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| <p><b>O</b> All ye nations of the world,<br/>And all ye people every where</p> <p>2 For great his kindness is to us,<br/>Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,</p> | <p>praise ye the Lord always,<br/>set forth his noble praise:<br/>his truth doth not decay;<br/>praise ye the Lord alway.</p> |
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### P S A L. 118. N.

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| <p><b>O</b> Give ye thanks to God the Lord,<br/>Because his mercy doth endure</p> <p>2 Let Israel confests that his<br/>Let Aaron's house likewise confests,</p> <p>3 Let all that fear the Lord our God<br/>The mercy of the Lord our God</p> <p>4 In trouble and in heaviness<br/>Who lovingly heard me at large,</p> <p>5 The Lord himself is on my side,<br/>Nor fear what man can do to me,</p> <p>6 The Lord doth take my part with them<br/>Therefore I shall see my desire</p> <p>7 Better it is to trust in God,<br/>Or to put confidence in kings</p> <p>8 All nations have inclosed me,<br/>But in the Name of God shall I</p> <p>9 They kept me in on every side,<br/>But in the Lord's most mighty Name</p> <p>10 They came about me all like bees,<br/>I quench'd their thorns that were on fire, and did destroy the same.</p> | <p>for very kind is he,<br/>to all eternity.<br/>mercy doth ever dure,<br/>his mercy is most sure;<br/>ev'n now confests and say,<br/>endureth still alway.<br/>unto the Lord I cry'd,<br/>my suit was not deny'd.<br/>I will not stand in doubt,<br/>when God stands me about.<br/>that help to succour me,<br/>upon my enemy.<br/>than in man's mortal seed;<br/>or princes in our need.<br/>and compassed me round,<br/>my enemies confound.<br/>and did me quite surround;<br/>I cast them to the ground.<br/>but in the Lord's great Name,<br/>and did destroy the same.</p> |
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#### *The Second Part.*

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| <p>11 They did with force thrust fore at me<br/>But through the Lord I found such help</p> <p>12 The Lord is my defence and strength,<br/>And is become to me indeed</p> <p>13 The right hand of the Lord our God<br/>He causeth voice of joy and health</p> <p>14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring<br/>His hand hath the pre-eminence,</p> | <p>that I indeed might fall,<br/>as did them vanquish all.</p> <p>my joy, my mirth and song,<br/>a Saviour great and strong.</p> <p>doth bring to pass great things,<br/>in righteous men's dwellings.</p> <p>most mighty things to pass,<br/>his force is as it was.</p> |
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# PSALM CXIX.

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| 15 I shall not die, but ever live<br>The mighty power of the Lord,        | to utter and declare<br>his works, and what they are.     |
| 16 The Lord himself hath chastened,<br>But not me given over yet          | and hath corrected me,<br>to death, as you may see.       |
| 17 Set open unto me the gates<br>That I may enter into them               | of truth and righteousness,<br>his praise for to express. |
| 18 This is the gate of God the Lord<br>That good and righteous men always | which open shall be set,<br>may enter into it.            |
- The Third Part.*
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| 19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,<br>Who hast me heard, and art become | and ever will praise thee,<br>a Saviour unto me.                  |
| 20 The stone which formerly among<br>Is now become the corner-stone,        | the builders was refus'd,<br>and chiefly to be us'd.              |
| 21 This was the mighty work of God,<br>And it is wond'rous to behold        | it was the Lord's own fact;<br>that great and noble act.          |
| 22 This is the joyful day in deed,<br>Let us be glad and joy therein        | which God himself hath wrought,<br>in heart, in mind and thought. |
| 23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,<br>Blessed is he that comes to us     | we wish with one accord:<br>in the Name of the Lord.              |
| 24 God is the Lord that shews us light,<br>Your sacrifice to the altar,     | bind ye therefore with cord<br>and give thanks to the Lord.       |
| 25 Thou art my God, I will confess,<br>Thou art my God, and I will praise   | and render thanks to thee;<br>thy mercy towards me.               |
| 26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,<br>Because his mercy doth endure       | for very kind is he,<br>to all eternity.                          |

## PSAL. 119. W. W.

### ALEPH.

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| <b>B</b> LESSED are they that perfect are,<br>Whose lives and conversations do      | and pure in mind and heart;<br>from God's laws ne'er depart.  |
| 2 Blessed are they that give themselves<br>Seeking the Lord with all their heart,   | his statutes to observe,<br>and never from him swerve.        |
| 3 Doubtless such men go not astray,<br>But stedfastly walk in his way               | nor do a wicked thing,<br>without any wand'ring.              |
| 4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,<br>Thy precepts which are most divine          | that with attentive heed,<br>we learn and keep indeed.        |
| 5 O would to God it might thee please<br>That I might always keep thy laws,         | my ways so to direct,<br>and never them reject!               |
| 6 So shall I not ashamed be,<br>And bend my mind always to muse                     | whilst I thus set my eyes,<br>on thy decrees most wise.       |
| 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,<br>When I shall learn thy judgements just, | and magnify thy Name,<br>and also prove the same.             |
| 8 And wholly will I give myself<br>Forfake me not for ever, Lord,                   | to keep thy laws most right:<br>but shew thy grace and might. |

### BETH.

### *The Second Part.*

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| 9 By what means may a young man belt<br>If that he mark and keep thy word, | his life learn to amend?<br>and therein his time spend. |
| 10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,<br>O never suffer me, O Lord,           | and thus seeking abide:<br>from thy commands to slide.  |
| 11 Within my heart and secret thoughts<br>That I might not at any time     | thy words I have hid still.<br>offend thy holy will.    |

## P S A L M CXIX.

- 12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore:  
 Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.  
 13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night  
 Thy judgements all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might,  
 14 Thy testimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoice,  
 Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldings make their choice.  
 15 Upon thy precepts I will muse, and thereto frame my talk;  
 As at a mark, so will I aim how I thy ways may walk.  
 16 My only joy shall be so fix'd, and on thy laws so set,  
 That nothing shall me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

### G I M E L.

### *The Third Part.*

- 17 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong;  
 Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue.  
 18 My eyes which are dim and shut up, so open and make bright,  
 That of thy law and wond'rous works I may have the clear sight.  
 19 I am a stranger on the earth wand'ring now here, now there;  
 Thy word therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.  
 20 My soul is ravish'd with desire, and never is at rest,  
 But seeks to know thy judgements high, and what may please thee best.  
 21 The proud and the malicious men thou dost destroy each one,  
 And curst are such as do not thy laws attend upon.  
 22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame which wicked men conspire,  
 For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.  
 23 The princes great in council sat, and did against me speak;  
 But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.  
 24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart,  
 They are my faithful counsellors, from them I'll not depart.

### D A L E T H.

### *The Fourth Part.*

- 25 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust;  
 Therefore restore my life again, as thy promise is just.  
 26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear;  
 Hear now also, and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.  
 27 Make me, O Lord, to understand, thy precepts evermore,  
 Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.  
 28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd, that it doth melt for grief;  
 According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.  
 29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend,  
 And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me send.  
 30 The way of truth both straight and sure, I chosen have and found;  
 Before me I thy judgements set, which keep me safe and sound.  
 31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace,  
 Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.  
 32 Then will I run most joyfully where thy word doth me call,  
 When thou enlarged hast my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

### H E.

### *The Fifth Part.*

- 33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy statutes divine,  
 And them to keep unto the end my heart I will incline.  
 34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey;  
 With heart and mind, and all my might, I will keep it alway.



## P S A L M CXIX.

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| <p>35 In the right paths of thy commands<br/>No other pleasure do I wish,<br/>36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,<br/>And from all filthy avarice,<br/>37 From vain desires and worldly lusts<br/>And with thy spirit strengthen me<br/>38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,<br/>Who am thy servant, and do love,<br/>39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,<br/>For thou dost judge with equity,<br/>40 Behold my heart's desire is bent<br/>O strengthen me so with thy grace,</p> | <p>guide me, Lord, I require;<br/>no greater thing desire.<br/>and cov'nants to embrace,<br/>Lord, shield me with thy grace.<br/>turn back my eyes and sight;<br/>to walk thy ways aright.<br/>which thou hast made to me,<br/>and nothing fear but thee.<br/>from me, O Lord, expel:<br/>and therein dost excel.<br/>thy laws to keep alway:<br/>that it perform I may.</p> |
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V A U.

*The Sixth Part.*

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| <p>41 Thy mercies great and manifold<br/>Thy saving health let me enjoy,<br/>42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths<br/>For in thy faithful word is all<br/>43 The word of truth within my mouth<br/>For in thy judgements wonderful<br/>44 And whilst that breath within me doth<br/>Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd<br/>45 So walk will I as set at large<br/>Because I study how to keep<br/>46 Thy noble acts I will describe<br/>Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,<br/>47 I will rejoice then to obey<br/>Which evermore I've loved best,<br/>48 My hands I will lift to thy laws<br/>And practise thy commandments all</p> | <p>let me obtain, O Lord:<br/>according to thy word:<br/>of lewd men and unjust;<br/>my confidence and trust.<br/>let evermore be prest,<br/>my hope doth always rest.<br/>this mortal life preserve;<br/>thy law will I observe.<br/>from dread and danger free,<br/>thy precepts faithfully.<br/>as things of most great fame,<br/>and shrink no whit for shame.<br/>thy just commands and will,<br/>and so will love them still.<br/>which I have dearly sought,<br/>in word, in deed, and thought.</p> |
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Z A I N.

*The Seventh Part.*

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|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,<br/>For therein have I put my trust<br/>50 It is my comfort and my joy,<br/>For were my life not by thy word,<br/>51 The proud and such as God contemn<br/>Yet will I not thy law forsake,<br/>52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works<br/>Whereby I feel my joy surmount<br/>53 Horror hath taken hold on me,<br/>Forsake thy righteous law, and will<br/>54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs<br/>When I among the strangers dwelt,<br/>55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,<br/>Thy law also I kept always,<br/>56 This grace I did obtain, because<br/>I did embrace, and also keep</p> | <p>remember, Lord, I pray;<br/>and confidence alway.<br/>when troubles me assail;<br/>it suddenly would fail.<br/>still make of me a scorn:<br/>as if I were forlorn;<br/>shew'd to our fathers old,<br/>my grief an hundred fold.<br/>because the wicked do<br/>have no regard thereto.<br/>thy statutes to exalt,<br/>and grief did me assault.<br/>by night when others sleep;<br/>and ever will it keep.<br/>thy covenants most dear<br/>with reverence and fear.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

C H E T H.

*The Eighth Part.*

- |                                                                           |                                                            |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>57 O God, who art my part and lot,<br/>I have decreed and promised</p> | <p>my comfort and my stay,<br/>thy laws to keep alway.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|

58 With

# PSALM CXIX.

58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
59 My life I have examined,  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
62 Thy righteous laws and judgements are  
That ev'n at midnight I will rise  
63 I am companion of all them  
O therefore grant I never may  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously  
O teach me how I may obey

TETH.

*The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
66 Teach me to judge always aright,  
For stedfastly I do believe  
67 Before that I afflicted was  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,  
Thy ordinances how to keep  
69 The proud and the ungodly have  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
71 O happy time, may I well say,  
That I thereby might learn thy laws,  
72 So that thy word and law to me  
Than gold and silver in great sums,

JOD.

*The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me, thy creature, Lord, am I;  
Make me to understand thy law,  
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice  
Because I've learned by thy word  
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgements all  
And that in very faithfulness  
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,  
And as thou hast me hitherto,  
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
For joy and consolation both  
78 Confound the proud who do me seek  
But as for me, thy laws to know  
79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee fear,  
And such as know thy covenants,  
80 My heart without all wavering  
That no confusion come to me,

in presence of thy face:  
Lord, grant to me thy grace.  
and try'd my secret heart,  
my feet straight to convert.  
as they that slothful are,  
I did myself prepare.  
have made of me their prey;  
nor from thee go astray.  
so very great and high,  
thy Name to magnify.  
who fear thee in their heart:  
from thy commandments start.  
the earth throughout do fill:  
thy statutes and thy will.

so hast thou with me dealt,  
have I thy servant felt.  
and give me knowledge sure;  
thy precepts are most pure.  
I err'd and went astray;  
and make it all my stay.  
and in thy gifts most free,  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.  
against me forg'd a lye,  
with all my heart will I.  
which is exceeding fat;  
and nothing seek but that.  
when thou didst me correct!  
and never them reject.  
is dearer manifold:  
or ought that can be told.

and keep it faithfully,  
whenever they me see,  
to put my trust in thee.  
most just and righteous be,  
thou hast afflicted me.  
some comfort to me send;  
O Lord, still me defend.  
then shall I surely live,  
thy law to me doth give.  
perversely to destroy;  
I will myself employ.  
to me let them retire;  
and them alone desire.  
let on thy laws be bent,  
nor any discontent.

*The*

# PSALM CXIX.

CAPH.

*The Eleventh Part*

- |                                                                                 |                                                                                        |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not<br>And for thy word's sake still I trust | thy saving health to crave;<br>my heart's desire to have.<br>thy word, and thus I say, |
| 82 My eyes do fail with looking for<br>Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?     | why dost thou thus delay?                                                              |
| 83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,<br>Yet will I not out of my heart             | so am I parch'd and dry'd;<br>let thy commandments slide.                              |
| 84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live<br>That on my foes which me torment       | before I see the hour,<br>thy vengeance thou wilt pour?                                |
| 85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,<br>Thus quite contrary to thy law         | thinking to make me sure:<br>my hurt they do procure.                                  |
| 86 But thy commandments are all true,<br>To thee therefore I do complain,       | and causeless they me grieve;<br>that thou may'st me relieve.                          |
| 87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,<br>Yet by thy statutes I abide,          | and brought me quite to ground;<br>and therein succour found.                          |
| 88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,<br>And so shall I thy statutes keep,        | thy mercies do excel;<br>till death my life expel.                                     |

LAMED.

*The Twelfth Part.*

- |                                                                                                        |                                                               |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------|
| 89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell thy word is 'stablish'd sure,<br>And shall to all eternity | fast settled there endure.                                    |
| 90 From age to age thy truth abides,<br>Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure,                      | as doth the earth witness;<br>as no tongue can express.       |
| 91 Ev'n to this day we may well see<br>According to thy ordinance,                                     | how thou dost them preserve,<br>for all things do thee serve. |
| 92 Had it not been that in thy law<br>Long time e'er now in my distress                                | my soul had comfort sought;<br>I had been brought to nought.  |
| 93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep<br>Because that thou by them, O Lord,                            | in memory full fast,<br>my life restored hast.                |
| 94 No man to me can title make,<br>Save me therefore, for to thy laws                                  | for I am only thine;<br>my ears and heart incline.            |
| 95 The wicked men that seek my bane<br>But I will meditate upon                                        | for me do lie in wait;<br>thy testimonies great:              |
| 96 For nothing in this world I see<br>But thy commandments and thy word                                | which hath at length no end;<br>beyond all time extend.       |

MEM.

*The Thirteenth Part.*

- |                                                                                                                    |                                                         |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------|
| 97 What great desire and fervent love<br>On it my daily study is,                                                  | unto thy law I bear!<br>that so I may thee fear.        |
| 98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed<br>For they are ever with me, and                                             | in wisdom all my foes;<br>do give me sweet repose.      |
| 99 My teachers who did me instruct<br>Because I do thy statutes keep,                                              | in knowledge I excel;<br>and them to others tell.       |
| 100 In wisdom I do far surpass<br>And that because I keep thy laws,                                                | the ancient men also;<br>and so resolve to do.          |
| 101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise<br>That so I might thy word observe,                                         | from ev'ry evil way;<br>and keep without delay.         |
| 102 I have not from thy judgements swerv'd, nor shrunk, as thou canst tell;<br>Because thou hast me taught thereby | to live godly and well.                                 |
| 103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste<br>Doubtless, no honey in my mouth                                             | I find thy words alway!<br>doth taste so sweet as they. |



# PSALM CXIX.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd, that I do hate therefore  
All wicked and ungodly ways, and will do evermore.

## NUN. *The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet, so doth thy word shine bright,  
And to my paths where I do go, it is a flaming light.  
106 I have both sworn and will perform in truth and faithfulness,  
That I will keep thy judgements just, and them in life express.  
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd, and brought me to death's door;  
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so me to life restore.  
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth which I to thee do give,  
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgements live.  
109 My soul is ever in my hand, great dangers me assail;  
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.  
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,  
Yet from thy precepts did I not once swerve or go astray.  
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be,  
Because such great delight and joy it doth afford to me.  
112 For evermore I have been bent thy statutes to fulfil,  
Ev'n so likewise unto the end I will continue still.

## SAMECH.

## *The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are I do always detest;  
But for thy precepts and thy laws, I ever love them best.  
114 Thou art my hid and secret place, my shield and strong defence;  
Therefore have I thy promises look'd for with confidence.  
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all, away from me be gone,  
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.  
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform, that I may live, and be  
Never ashamed of the hope which thou hast given me.  
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe for ought they do or say,  
And in thy statutes pleasure take I will both night and day.  
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such, as do thy statutes break;  
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsels are too weak.  
119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out wherever they do dwell:  
Therefore can I as thy commands love nothing half so well.  
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee, my soul is much dismay'd;  
By reason of thy judgements great my heart is sore afraid.

## AIN.

## *The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right;  
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might:  
122 But for thy servant surety be in that thing which is right,  
And never let the proud oppress me with their rage and spite.  
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health which I do crave;  
And for thy righteous promise, Lord, whereby thou wilt me save,  
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him shew:  
And thy commands most excellent teach me also to know.  
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am, grant me to understand  
How by thy statutes I may know best what to take in hand.  
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin; for truth doth quite decay:  
Thy law likewise they have made void, and none doth it obey.

# PSALM CXIX.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love thy laws much more than gold,  
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costly to be sold.  
128 I thought thy precepts all most just, and so them kept in store;  
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

P E.

*The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound;  
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are try'd and found.  
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light most clear;  
The simple likewise understand, when they it read or hear.  
131 My mouth I open'd and did pant, because my soul did long  
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.  
132 With mercy and compassion look upon me from above,  
As thou art wont such to behold as thy Name fear and love.  
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:  
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.  
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms preserve and keep me sure;  
Thy precepts then will I observe with heart upright and pure.  
135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass the sun in it's bright hue,  
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.  
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes incessantly do fall,  
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E.

*The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In every thing, Lord, thou art just, although the wicked grudge:  
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous judge.  
138 To render right, and flee from guile, are two chief points most high,  
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us strictly.  
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me, and I am pin'd away,  
Because my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.  
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoice:  
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love or make my choice.  
141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree,  
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.  
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure;  
Also thy law, is truth itself, most constant and most pure.  
143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me, and brought me very low:  
Yet all thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know.  
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore;  
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

K O P H.

*The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord;  
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.  
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray:  
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.  
147 To thee do I cry in the morn before the day appear;  
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear:  
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches; before they call, I wake,  
That meditating on thy word I might some comfort take.  
149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice, and pity on me take:  
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.

150 My

# PSALM CXIX.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily  
Far from thy law they are gone back,  
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require;  
For all thy precepts are most true, then help, I thee desire.  
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,  
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them groundd so.

RESH.

*The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold;  
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send;  
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.  
155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace;  
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain!  
According to thy judgements good let me my life obtain.  
157 Though many men did trouble me, and persecute me fore,  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.  
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me;  
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.  
159 Behold how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart:  
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.  
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just,  
Thy righteous judgements every one always continue must.

SCHIN.

*The Twenty-first Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw  
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.  
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,  
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.  
163 But as for lyes and falsities, them I hate and detest;  
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.  
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and voice;  
Because thy righteous judgements do greatly my heart rejoice.  
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have as do thy statutes love;  
No danger shall their quiet state impair or once remove.  
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand;  
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.  
167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd:  
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright;  
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU.

*The Twenty-second Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry before thy face appear,  
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.  
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee:  
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.  
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort,  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess,  
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.



# PSALM CXX, CXXI, CXXII.

- 173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save;  
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none;  
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long days to live thy Name to magnify,  
And of thy judgements wonderful let me the favour try;  
176 For I was lost and went astray ev'n like a wand'ring sheep:  
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy statutes for to keep.

## PSAL. 120. T. S.

- I**N trouble and in thrall unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort: Deliver me, I pray,  
From lying lips alway, and tongues of false report.  
2 What vantage, or what thing gett'st thou thus for to sing,  
Thou false and flattering liar? Thy tongue doth hurt, 'tis seen,  
No less than arrows keen, or hot consuming fire.  
3 Alas! that I am fain in those tents to remain,  
Which Kedar are by name; By whom the flock elect,  
And all of Isaac's seed, are put to open shame.  
4 With them that peace do hate I came to meditate,  
And set a quiet life: But when my mind was told,  
Causeless I was control'd by them that loved strife.

## PSAL. 121. W. W.

- I**Lift my eyes to Sion hill, from whence I do attend,  
Till succour God me send: The mighty God me succour will,  
Which heav'n and earth did frame, and all things therein name.  
2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve, and will thee safely keep;  
For he doth never sleep: Lo, him that Israel doth conserve  
Sleep never can surprise, nor slumber close his eyes.  
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway, on thy right-hand is he  
A shade to cover thee: The sun shall not thee parch by day,  
Nor moon scarce half so bright, with cold thee hurt by night.  
4 The Lord will keep thee from distress, and will thy life sure save:  
Yea, thou shalt also have In all thy business good success;  
When thou go'st in or out he'll compass thee about.

## PSAL. 122. W. K.

- I**Did in heart rejoice to hear the people's voice,  
In offering so willingly: For let us up, say they,  
And in the Lord's house pray: thus spake the folk with amity.  
2 Our feet that wander'd wide shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jerusalem full fair, Which art so seemly set  
Much like a city neat, whither the people do repair:  
3 The tribes with one accord to give thanks to the Lord,  
Are thither bent their way to take; So God before did tell  
That there his Israel their prayers should together make.  
4 For there are thrones erect, and that for this respect,  
To set forth justice orderly: Which thrones right to maintain,  
To David's house pertain, his folk to judge with equity.

# PSALM CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV.

- 5 To pray let us not cease      for Jerusalem's peace:  
 Thy friends God keep in amity;      Peace be thy walls about,  
 And prosper thee throughout      thy palaces continually.  
 6 For my friends sake will I      wish that prosperity  
 May evermore abide in thee:      God's house doth me allure  
 Thy wealth for to procure,      as much as lies in me.

## PSAL. 123. T. S.

- O** Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my eyes to thee,  
 Ev'n as a servant listeth his,      his master's hands to see:  
 2 As handmaids watch their mistress' hand some grace for to achieve,  
 So we behold the Lord our God,      till he doth us forgive.  
 3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,      and mercy in thy sight,  
 For we are fill'd and overcome      with hatred and despite.  
 4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke; the rich and worldly wife  
 Do make of us their mocking-stocks,      the proud do us despise.

## PSAL. 124. W. W.

- N**OW Israel      may say, and that truly,  
 If that the Lord      had not our cause maintain'd  
 If that the Lord      had not our right sustain'd,  
 When all the world      against us furiously  
 Made their uproars,      and said, we should all die:  
 2 Then long ago      they had devour'd us all,  
 And swallow'd quick,      for ought that we could deem:  
 Such was their rage,      as we might well esteem:  
 And as the floods      with mighty force do fall,  
 So had they now      our lives ev'n brought to thrall.  
 3 The raging streams      most proud in roaring noise,  
 Had long ago      o'erwhelm'd us in the deep;  
 Praised be God,      which doth us safely keep  
 From bloody teeth,      and their most cruel voice,  
 Which as a prey      to eat us would rejoice.  
 4 Ev'n as a bird      from fowler's gin or pen  
 Escapes away,      right so it fares with us;  
 Broke are the nets,      and we escaped thus.  
 God that made heav'n      and earth is our help then,  
 His Name hath sav'd      us from these wicked men.

## PSAL. 125. W. K.

- S**UCH as in God the Lord do trust,      as Zion mount shall firmly stand,  
 And be removed at no hand: The Lord will count them right and just,      for ever to endure.  
 So that they shall be sure  
 2 As many mountains huge and great      Jerusalem about do close,  
 So with the Lord do unto those      who on his godly will do wait:  
 Such are to him so dear      they never need to fear.  
 3 For tho' the righteous try doth he, by making wicked men his rod;  
 Left they through grief forsake their God, it shall not always their lot be.  
 Give, Lord, to us thy light,      whose hearts are true and right.  
 4 But as for such as turn aside      by crooked ways which they out sought,  
 The Lord will surely bring to nought; with workersvile they shall abide;  
 But peace with Israel      for evermore shall dwell.

# PSALM CXXVI, CXXVII.

*Another of the same, by W. W.*

- T**HOSE that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,  
 And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery,  
 Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner-stone;  
 Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still stedfast like to the mount Sion.
- 2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,  
 So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any case;  
 So God in deed in ev'ry need, his faithful people doth defend,  
 Standing them by assuredly from this time forth world without end.
- 3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly  
 The sinner's and ungodly's rod to rest upon his family;  
 Lest they also from God should stray, falling to sin and wickedness:  
 O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still blest.
- 4 O Lord, do good to Christians all, that stedfast in thy word abide:  
 But such as from the Lord do fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,  
 Them will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down to hell;  
 God will them send pains without end; But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

## PSAL. 126. W. W.

- W**HEN that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought  
 From bondage great, and also servitude extreme,  
 His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought;  
 So that we were much like to them that use to dream:  
 Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,  
 Also our tongues did shew us joyful men.
- 2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,  
 How that the Lord for them also great things had done:  
 But much more we, and therefore can confess no less;  
 Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.  
 O Lord, go forth, thou can'st our bondage end,  
 Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.
- 3 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears in deed,  
 A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy:  
 They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,  
 For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy;  
 But their return they joyfully shall see,  
 Their sheaves bring home, and not impaired be.

## PSAL. 127. W. W.

- E**XCEPT the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,  
 What men do build, it cannot stand; likewise in vain men undertake  
 Cities and holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safeguard.
- 2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early, and so at night go late to bed,  
 Eating with carefulness your bread, your labour is but vanity:  
 But they whom God doth love and keep enjoy all things with quiet sleep.
- 3 Therefore mark well when ye do see that men have heirs t' enjoy their land,  
 It is the gift of God's own hand: For God doth multiply to thee  
 Of his great liberality the blessing of posterity.
- 4 And when the children come to age, they grow in strength and activeness,  
 In person and in comeliness; So that a shaft shot with courage  
 Of one that hath a most strong arm, flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh,



# PSALM CXXVIII, CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI.

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver furnish'd with such artillery:  
For when in peril he shall be, such one shall never quake or shiver;  
When he doth plead before the judge against his foes that bear him grudge.

## PSAL. 128. T. S.

**B**LESSED art thou that fearest God, and walkest in his ways:  
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy shall be thy days.  
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side, so doth thy wife spring out;  
Thy children stand like olive-plants thy table round about;  
3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see  
The promised Jerusalem, and her felicity.  
4 Thou shalt thy children's children see to thy great joy's encrease,  
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

## PSAL. 129. N.

**O**FT they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd;  
Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.  
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:  
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at last,  
3 They that hate me shall be ashamed and turned back also,  
And made as grass upon the house, which withers e'er it grow;  
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;  
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land:  
5 Nor passers-by pray God on them to let his blessing fall;  
Nor say, We bless you in his Name, who is Lord over all.

## PSAL. 130. W. W.

**L**ORD, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress;  
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan, trusting to find release;  
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request, unto my suit incline,  
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this pray'r of mine.  
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall escape? or who dare say, I can my self excuse?  
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundless in thy grace,  
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.  
5 In God the Lord I put my trust, my soul waits on his will;  
His promise is for ever just, and I hope therein still.  
6 My soul to God hath great regard, wishing for him alway:  
Much more than they that watch and ward to see the dawning day.  
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, with him there mercy is,  
And he doth plenteously afford redemption unto his.  
8 Ev'n he it is that Israel shall, through his abundant grace,  
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

## PSAL. 131. N.

**O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind, I have no scornful eye,  
I do not exercise my self in things that be too high:  
2 But as a child that weaned is ev'n from his mother's breast,  
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self in silence and in rest.  
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy stay  
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSALM CXXXII, CXXXIII, CXXXIV.

PSAL. 132. N.

- R**emember David's troubles, Lord,  
 And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,  
 2 I will not come within my house,  
 Nor let my temples take their rest,  
 3 Till I have found out for the Lord  
 An house for Jacob's God to be  
 4 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
 And in the fields and forests there  
 5 We will assay and go into  
 Before his footstool to fall down,  
 6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,  
 Thou and the ark of thy great strength,  
 7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
 Let all thy saints with songs of praise  
 8 And for thy servant David's sake  
 The face of thy Anointed, and
- how unto thee he swore,  
 to keep for evermore:  
 nor climb up to my bed,  
 nor eyes within my head;  
 a place to sit thereon,  
 an habitation:  
 there did we hear this found,  
 these voices first were found:  
 his tabernacle there,  
 and worship him in fear.  
 into thy resting place,  
 the presence of thy grace.  
 with truth and righteousness,  
 their joyfulness express.  
 refuse not, Lord, I pray,  
 turn not from him away.

*The Second Part.*

- 9 The Lord to David sware in truth,  
 The fruit which from thy loins proceed  
 10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,  
 Then shall their sons for ever sit  
 11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,  
 Saying, this is my resting place,  
 12 And I will bless with great increase  
 And also satisfy with bread  
 13 With my salvation I will clothe  
 And all her saints likewise shall sing  
 14 There will I surely make the horn  
 For there I have ordain'd for him  
 15 As for his foes, I will them clothe  
 But I will cause his crown to shine
- and will not shrink from it;  
 upon thy seat shall sit:  
 that I shall learn each one,  
 upon thy princely throne.  
 and loves therein to dwell,  
 I love and like it well:  
 her victuals ev'ry where,  
 the needy that be there:  
 her priests for evermore,  
 and shout for joy therefore.  
 of David for to bud:  
 a lantern bright and good.  
 with shame for evermore;  
 more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. 133. W. W.

- O** What a happy thing it is,  
 Brethren to dwell together in  
 2 'Tis like the precious ointment that  
 Which from his beard down to the skirts  
 3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
 And Sion with his silver drops  
 4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them  
 Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
- and joyful for to see,  
 friendship and unity!  
 was pour'd on Aaron's head,  
 of his rich garments spread.  
 the dew of Hermon hills  
 the fields with fruit doth fill;  
 his blessings manifold,  
 this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL. 134. W. W.

- B**ehold, and have regard,  
 Who in his house by night do watch,  
 2 Lift up your hands on high  
 And give the Lord his praises due,  
 3 For why? the Lord our God  
 Doth Sion bless, and will preserve
- ye servants of the Lord,  
 praise him with one accord,  
 unto his holy place,  
 his benefits embrace.  
 who heav'n and earth did frame,  
 for evermore the same.

PSAL.

# P S A L M CXXXV, CXXXVI.

## P S A L. 135. N.

- O** Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one accord;  
 O praise him still, all ye that be the servants of the Lord,  
 2 O praise him, ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord,  
 Ye of his court and of his house, praise him with one accord;  
 3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his Name;  
 It is a good and pleasant thing always to do the same.  
 4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose his very own ye see;  
 So hath he chosen Israel his treasure for to be.  
 5 For this I know and am right sure the Lord is very great;  
 He is indeed above all gods, most easy to intreat.  
 6 For whatsoever pleased him, all that full well he wrought  
 In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea, which he hath made of nought.  
 7 He lifts the clouds above the earth, he lightnings makes and rain;  
 He bringeth forth the winds also, and nothing made in vain.  
 8 He smote the first-born of each thing in Egypt that took rest,  
 He spared there no thing living, the man nor yet the beast.  
 9 He did likewise shew wonders great on their inhabitants,  
 Upon king Pharaoh, and also on his severe servants.  
 10 He smote then many nations, and did great and wond'rous things,  
 He likewise slew the mightiest and chiefest of their kings;  
 11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Basan;  
 He slew also the kingdoms all that were of Canaan;  
 12 And gave their land to Israel an heritage to be,  
 To Israel his people, and to their posterity.

## The Second Part.

- 13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy memorial likewise,  
 Throughout all generations that are now, or shall arise;  
 14 The Lord most surely will avenge his people all with speed;  
 And to his servants he will shew favour in time of need.  
 15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coasts and lands,  
 Of silver and of gold they be, the work ev'n of men's hands.  
 16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak, and eyes that have no sight;  
 And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathless quite.  
 17 Wherefore all they are like to them that so do set them forth,  
 And likewise those that in them trust, or think they be ought worth.  
 18 O all ye house of Israel, see that ye praise the Lord;  
 And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord.  
 19 And ye that be of Levi's house, praise ye likewise the Lord;  
 All ye that stand in awe of him, praise him with one accord.  
 20 And out of Sion sound his praise, the great praise of the Lord,  
 Who dwelleth in Jerusalem, praise him with one accord.

## P S A L. 136. N.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.  
 2 Give praise unto the God of gods; for his mercy, &c.  
 3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy, &c.  
 4 Who only doth great wond'rous works; for his mercy, &c.

5 Who



# P S A L M CXXXVI.

- 5 Who by his wisdom made the heavens; for his mercy, &c.
- 6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth; for his mercy, &c.
- 7 Who made great lights to shine abroad; for his mercy, &c.
- 8 The sun to rule the lightsome day; for his mercy, &c.
- 9 The moon and stars to rule the night; for his mercy, &c.
- 10 Who Egypt smote with the first-born; for his mercy, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence; for his mercy, &c.
- 12 With mighty hand and out stretch'd arm; for his mercy, &c.
- 13 Who cut the Red-sea in two parts; for his mercy, &c.
- 14 And Israel made to pass through; for his mercy, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host; for his mercy, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led; for his mercy, &c.
- 17 Who did smite great and noble kings; for his mercy, &c.
- 18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings; for his mercy, &c.
- 19 Sehon king of the Amorites; for his mercy, &c.
- 20 And Og the king of Basan-land; for his mercy, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage; for his mercy, &c.
- 22 Even to his servant Israel; for his mercy, &c.
- 23 Rememb'ring us in low estate; for his mercy, &c.
- 24 And from oppressors rescu'd us; for his mercy, &c.
- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh; for his mercy, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above; for his mercy, &c.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

*Another of the same, by T. C.*

- O** praise the Lord benign,  
Give thanks and praises sing  
For certainly  
Both firm and sure
- 2 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Great wonders only he  
For certainly, &c.
- 3 Which God omnipotent  
The heav'n and firmament  
For certainly, &c.
- 4 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Upon the waters large,  
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Great lights he made, for why?  
The sun most gloriously  
For certainly, &c.
- 6 Also the moon so clear,  
And stars that do appear  
For certainly, &c.
- 7 With grievous plagues and sore  
The first-born, less and more,  
For certainly, &c.

whose mercyn e'er decays;  
to God of gods always:  
his mercies dure  
eternally.

who mercies ever dure;  
doth by his power sure:

by his great wisdom he  
did frame, as we may see:

of all the earth did lay;  
remaining to this day:

his mercy lasts alway;  
to rule the lightsome day:

which shineth in our sight,  
to guide the darksome night:

all Egypt smote he then,  
he slew of beasts and men:

8 And

# PSALM CXXXVII.

- |                                                                                                       |                                                                                 |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 8 And from amidst their land<br>Which he with mighty hand<br>For certainly, &c.                       | his Israel forth brought,<br>and out stretch'd arm hath wrought:                |
| 9 The sea he cut in two,<br>And made through it to go<br>For certainly, &c.                           | which stood up like a wall,<br>his chosen children all:                         |
| 10 But overwhelmed then<br>With his huge host of men<br>For certainly, &c.                            | the haughty king Phar'oh,<br>and chariots also:                                 |
| 11 Who led through wilderness<br>And for his love endless<br>For certainly, &c.                       | his people safe and sound;<br>great kings he brought to ground:                 |
| 12 And with puissant hand<br>As of the Amorites land<br>For certainly, &c.                            | slaw kings of mighty fame,<br>Sehon the king by name:                           |
| 13 And Og the giant large,<br>Whose land for heritage<br>For certainly, &c.                           | of Basan king also,<br>he gave his people to:                                   |
| 14 Even unto Israel<br>That he therein might dwell,<br>For certainly, &c.                             | his servant dear, I say,<br>and there abide alway:                              |
| 15 Who us remember'd when<br>And from oppressors then<br>For certainly, &c.                           | in our most low degree,<br>in safety set us free:                               |
| 16 Who doth all flesh with food<br>Wherefore let God most good<br>For certainly<br>Both firm and sure | abundantly supply;<br>be prais'd incessantly:<br>his mercies dure<br>eternally. |

## PSAL. 137. W. W.

- |                                                                              |                                                                 |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>W</b> HEN we did sit in Babylon<br>Then in remembrance of Sion            | the rivers round about,<br>the tears for grief burst out,       |
| 2 We hang'd our harps and instruments<br>For in that place men for their use | the willow-trees upon:<br>had planted many one.                 |
| 3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were<br>Now let us hear your Hebrew songs   | said to us tauntingly,<br>and pleasant melody.                  |
| 4 Alas! said we, who can once frame<br>The praises of our living God,        | his heavy heart to sing<br>thus under a strange king?           |
| 5 But yet if I Jerusalem<br>Then let my fingers quite forget                 | out of my heart let slide;<br>the warbling harp to guide:       |
| 6 And let my tongue within my mouth<br>If I rejoice before I see             | be ty'd for ever fast,<br>thy full deliv'rance past.            |
| 7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now<br>That Edom's sons against us made,       | the cursed noise and cry<br>when they ras'd our city.           |
| 8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,<br>they cried, Down, yea, down with it  | when with a mighty sound<br>unto the very ground.               |
| 9 Ev'n so shalt thou, O Babylon,<br>And happy shall that man be call'd,      | at length to dust be brought;<br>that our revenge hath wrought: |
|                                                                              | 10 Yea,                                                         |

# PSALM CXXXVIII, CXXXIX.

10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones,  
And dashes them in pieces small against the very stones.

## PSAL. 138. N.

**T**HEE will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord, my God, always;  
Ev'n in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.  
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look and worship thee;  
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be:  
3 Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all  
4 When I did call thou heardest me, and thou hast made also  
the power of increased strength within my soul to grow.  
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:  
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.  
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in singing shall repeat;  
Because the glory of the Lord is so exceeding great.  
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man respect:  
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.  
8 Although in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shall I stand  
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt stretch out thy right-hand,  
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand; the Lord God will perform his word to me.  
10 Thy mercies last for evermore, Lord, do me not forsake;  
Forsake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

## PSAL. 139. N.

**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know,  
My rising up and thoughts far off thou understand'st also.  
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise thou art about always,  
And by familiar custom art acquainted with my ways:  
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee;  
Thou hast beset me round about, and laid thy hand on me.  
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and past my skill to gain;  
It is so high that I unto the same cannot attain.  
5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then, Lord, whither shall I go?  
Or whither shall I fly away from thy presence also?  
6 For if to heaven I do climb up, lo, thou art present there;  
In hell if I lye down below, ev'n there thou dost appear:  
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell  
Ev'n in the very utmost parts, where flowing seas do swell;  
8 Yet, certainly there also shall thy hand me lead and guide,  
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast, and make me to abide.  
9 Or if I say the darkness shall shroud me quite from thy sight,  
Ev'n then the night that is most dark about me shall be light.  
10 The darkness hideth not from thee, but night doth shine as day;  
To thee the darkness and the light are both alike away.

### The Second Part.

11 For thou possessest hast my reins, and thou didst cover me  
Within my mother's womb, when I was there enclos'd by thee.  
12 Thee will I praise; made fearfully and wondrously I am;  
Thy works are marvellous, right well my soul doth know the same.



# PSALM CXL, CXLI.

- 13 My bones they are not hid from thee, altho' in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I shaped was.  
14 When I was formless, then thy eye saw me; for in thy book  
Were all my members written, and nought after fashion took;  
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me!  
And of them all how very great the endless numbers be!  
16 If I should count them, lo, their sum, more than the sand they be;  
And whensoever I awake I present am with thee.  
17 The wicked and ungodly thou most certainly wilt slay;  
Therefore now all ye bloody men, depart from me away.  
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak most wickedly of thee,  
And take thy Name in vain, because thy enemies they be.  
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earnest wise?  
Ah! I not grieved with all those that up against thee rise?  
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, ev'n as my utter foes;  
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and disclose.  
21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness in me there any be;  
And in thy way, O God my guide, for ever lead thou me,

## PSAL. 140. N.

- L**ORD, save me from the evil man, and from his pride and spite,  
And from all those also who do in violence delight:  
2 Who evermore on me make war, their tongues, lo, they have what  
Like serpents; underneath their lips is adders poison set.  
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preserve me to abide  
Free from the cruel man that means to cause my steps to slide.  
4 The proud have laid a snare for me, and they have spread a net  
with cords in my path-way, and gins for me also have set.  
5 Therefore I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone,  
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and moan.  
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the strength that saveth me;  
My head in day of battle hath been cover'd still by thee.  
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his desire,  
Perform not his ill thought, lest he with pride be set on fire.  
8 Of them that compals me about, the chiefest of them all,  
Lord, let the mischief of their lips upon their own heads fall;  
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be cast in consuming flame,  
And in deep pit, that never they may rise out of the same.  
10 For no backbiter shall on earth be set in stable plight;  
And evil to destruction still shall hunt the cruel wight.  
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will revenge, and judge the poor;  
The just shall praise thy Name, and shall dwell with thee evermore.

## PSAL. 141. N.

- O** Lord, upon thee do I call, then haste thee unto me,  
And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee;  
2 As incense let my prayers still be directed in thy eyes;  
And the uplifting of my hands an evening sacrifice.  
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, set thou a watch before;  
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.  
4 That

## P S A L M CXLII, CXLIII.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4 That I should wicked works commit<br/>With ill men of their delicates,</p> <p>5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,<br/>Let him reprove me, and the same</p> <p>6 Such smiting shall not break my head;<br/>When I shall in their misery</p> <p>7 And when in stony places down<br/>Then shall they hear my words, because</p> <p>8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are<br/>As when one breaketh and doth hew</p> <p>9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes<br/>In thee is all my trust, let not</p> <p>10 Keep and preserve me from the snare,<br/>And from the gins of wicked men,</p> <p>11 The wicked into their own nets<br/>While I do by thy help escape</p> | <p>incline thou not my heart;<br/>Lord, let me eat no part.</p> <p>for that is good for me;<br/>a precious oil shall be;<br/>the time shall shortly fall,<br/>make prayers for them all.</p> <p>their judges shall be cast,<br/>they have a pleasant taste.</p> <p>all scattered, and found,<br/>the wood upon the ground.</p> <p>do look up unto thee;<br/>my soul forsaken be;</p> <p>which they for me have laid,<br/>whereof I am afraid.</p> <p>together let them fall,<br/>the danger of them all.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### P S A L. 142. N.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>U</b>NTO the Lord God with my voice<br/>And with my strained voice unto</p> <p>2 My meditation in his sight<br/>And in the presence of the Lord</p> <p>3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,<br/>In way where I did walk, a snare</p> <p>4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,<br/>All refuge failed me, and for</p> <p>5 Then cried I to thee, and said,<br/>And in the land of the living</p> <p>6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought<br/>From them that do me persecute,</p> <p>7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul<br/>When thou art good to me, the just</p> | <p>I did send out my cry,<br/>the Lord God prayed I:<br/>to pour I did not spare,<br/>my trouble did declare.</p> <p>my path was known to thee:<br/>they slyly laid for me.</p> <p>but none there would me know;<br/>my soul none care did shew.</p> <p>O Lord, my hope thou art,<br/>my portion and my part.</p> <p>full low, deliver me<br/>for me too strong they be:</p> <p>From prison, Lord bring out:<br/>shall compass me about.</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

### P S A L. 143. N.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>L</b>ORD, hear my pray'r and my complaint which I do make to thee,<br/>And in thy native truth, and in</p> <p>2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,<br/>For justify'd be in thy sight</p> <p>3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,<br/>And laid me in the dark like them</p> <p>4 Therefore my spirit in me is<br/>My heart within me is also</p> <p>5 Yet I record time past, and on<br/>Yea, I do muse upon the works</p> <p>6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I<br/>My soul desireth after thee,</p> <p>7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,<br/>Be like to them that in the pit</p> <p>8 Let me thy loving kindness in<br/>For in thee is my trust, shew me</p> | <p>thy justice answer me.</p> <p>O enter not at all:<br/>not one that liveth shall.</p> <p>my life to ground hath thrown,<br/>that are to grave gone down:</p> <p>in great perplexity,<br/>afflicted grievously.</p> <p>thy works I meditate,<br/>that thy hands have create.</p> <p>stretch forth my craving hands,<br/>as do the thirsty lands.</p> <p>hide not thy face, lest I<br/>sink down, and there do lie.</p> <p>the morning hear and know;<br/>the way that I should go.</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# PSALM CXLIV, CXLV.

- |                                                                             |                                                            |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|
| 9 For unto thee I lift my soul,<br>From all mine enemies, for I             | O Lord, deliver me<br>have hid myself with thee.           |
| 10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,<br>Let thy good Spirit to the land    | thou art my God alway,<br>of mercy me convey.              |
| 11 For thy Name's sake with quick'ning<br>And out of trouble bring my soul, | grace alive do thou me make,<br>ev'n for thy justice sake; |
| 12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,<br>That do opprefs my soul, for I         | let them destroyed be<br>a servant am to thee.             |

## PSAL. 144. N.

- B**Left be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight;  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.
- |                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,<br>In him I trust, my people he                                                                              | deliverer and shield;<br>subdues to me to yield.               |
| 3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him<br>Or son of man, that upon him                                                                             | thou dost so highly prize!<br>thou thinkest in such wise!      |
| 4 Man is but like to vanity,<br>As fleeting shade, Bow down, O Lord, the heav'ns, and thence descend:                                             | so pass his days to end,                                       |
| 5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke, cast forth thy light'nings flame,<br>And scatter them; thy arrows shoot, consume them with the same. |                                                                |
| 6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me.<br>Take me from waters great, from hand of strangers set me free;                     |                                                                |
| 7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity<br>And their right-hand is a right-hand                                                                            | with flatt'ring words doth treat,<br>of falshood and deceit.   |
| 8 A new song I will sing to thee,<br>And on a ten-string'd lute also                                                                              | O God the Lord most high,<br>praise thee most joyfully.        |
| 9 Ev'n he it is that only gives<br>Unto his servant David help                                                                                    | deliverance to kings;<br>from hurtful sword he brings;         |
| 10 From strangers hand me save and shield, whose mouth talks vanity,<br>And their right-hand is a right-hand                                      | of guile and subtilty.                                         |
| 11 That so our sons may be as plants<br>Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,                                                                    | which growing youth doth rear,<br>like to a palace fair;       |
| 12 Our garners full and plenty may<br>Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets ten thousands may abound:                                         | of sundry sorts be found;                                      |
| 13 Our oxen be to labour strong,<br>No goings out there be, nor cries                                                                             | that none may us invade;<br>within our streets be made.        |
| 14 The people happy are that with<br>Yea, blessed all the people are,                                                                             | such blessings great are stor'd;<br>whose God is God the Lord. |

## PSAL. 145. N.

- T**HEE will I laud, my God and King, and blest thy Name alway;  
For ever will I praise the same, and blest thee day by day.
- |                                                                                                                  |                                                             |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,<br>From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach. | his greatness none can reach;                               |
| 3 I of thy glorious majesty<br>And meditate upon thy works                                                       | the beauty will record,<br>most wonderful, O Lord:          |
| 4 And they shall of thy pow'r and of<br>And I to publish all abroad                                              | thy faithful acts declare;<br>thy greatness will not spare; |
| 5 And they into the mention shall<br>And I aloud thy righteousness                                               | break of thy goodness great,<br>in singing will repeat.     |



# P S A L M CXLVI, CXLVII.

- 6 The Lord our God most gracious is, and merciful also,  
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is slow;
- 7 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed;
- Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
- 8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory shew,  
And blaze thy pow'r to cause the sons of men the same to know:
- The Second Part.*
- 9 And of thy kingdom's majesty, do spread the glorious praise,  
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always;
- 10 And thy dominion through each age endures without decay:  
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their sliding he doth stay.
- 11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou dost them all relieve,  
And thou to each sufficing food in season due dost give:
- 12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatever that do live with gifts of thy good will.
- 13 The Lord is just in all his ways, his works are holy all,  
And he is near all those that do in truth upon him call:
- 14 He the desires of all them that fear him will fulfil,  
And he will hear them when they cry, and save them all he will.
- 15 The Lord preserves all those to him that bare a loving heart;  
But he all them that wicked are will utterly subvert.
- 16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak the praises of the Lord;  
All flesh to praise his holy Name for ever shall accord.

## P S A L. 146. J. H.

- M**Y soul, praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess;  
While breath and life prolong my days my tongue no time shall cease.
- 2 Trust not in worldly princes then, though they abound in wealth;  
Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
- 3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall,  
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.
- 4 Blessed and happy are all they whom Jacob's God doth aid,  
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is laid:
- 5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heav'n's most high withal;  
Who doth his word and promise keep in truth, and ever shall.
- 6 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong,  
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong:
- 7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore;  
He loveth all that are upright, and just men evermore:
- 8 He doth defend the fatherless, and strangers sad in heart;  
He frees the widow from distress, and ill men's ways subvert.
- 9 The Lord, thy God eternally, O Sion, still shall reign,  
In time of all posterity for ever to remain.

## P S A L. 147. N.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing;  
For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing
- 2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone,  
And the dispers'd of Israel doth gather into one;
- 3 He heals the broken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;  
He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.

# PSALM CXLVIII.

- 4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wisdom infinite;  
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.  
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, unto the Lord rejoice,  
And to our God upon the harp advance your singing voice.  
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain,  
And on the mountains he doth make the grafs to grow again:  
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens, when they cry:  
His pleasure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie;  
8 But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his delight,  
And such as do attend upon his mercy's shining light.

## *The Second Part.*

- 9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise;  
For he the bars hath forged strong wherewith thy gates he slays:  
10 Thy children in thee he hath blest, and in thy borders he  
Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee:  
11 And his command likewise upon the earth he sendeth out;  
Also his word with speedy course doth swiftly run about:  
12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost like ashes scatters wide;  
Like morsels casts his ice; the cold thereof who can abide?  
13 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again;  
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.  
14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth shew,  
His statutes and his judgements he gives Israel to know.  
15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known  
His secret judgements: ye therefore, praise ye the Lord alone.

## PSAL. 148. J. H.

- G**IVE laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is so high;  
Praise him in deed and word above the starry sky;  
And also ye his angels all,  
Armies royal, praise joyfully.  
2 Praise him both moon and sun, which are so clear and bright;  
The same of you be done; ye glitt'ring stars of light.  
And ye no less, ye heavens fair,  
Clouds of the air, his praise exprefs:  
3 For at his word they were all formed as we see,  
At his voice did appear all things in their degree,  
Which he set fast; to them he made  
A law and trade always to last.  
4 Extol and praise God's Name on earth, ye dragons fell;  
All deeps, do ye the same, for it becomes you well;  
The same do ye, fire, hail, ice, snow,  
And storms that blow at his decree:  
5 The hills and mountains all, and trees that fruitful are,  
The cedars great and tall, his worthy praise declare:  
Beasts and cattle, yea, birds of wing,  
and worms creeping, that on earth dwell.

H

6 All

## P S A L M CXLIX, CL.

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| <p>6 All kings both great and small,<br/>Princes and judges all<br/>Exalt his Name;<br/>Old men and babes,</p> <p>7 For his Name shall we prove<br/>Whose praise is far above<br/>For sure he shall<br/>The horn of his,</p> <p>8 His faints all shall forth tell<br/>The sons of Israel,<br/>And also they<br/>His words fulfil,</p> | <p>with all their pompous train;<br/>that in the world remain,<br/>young men and maids,<br/>do ye the same.</p> <p>to be most excellent,<br/>the earth and firmament:<br/>exalt with blifs<br/>and help them all.</p> <p>his praise and worthiness,<br/>each one both more and less:<br/>that with good will<br/>and him obey.</p> |
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### P S A L. 149. N.

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| <p><b>S</b>ING ye unto the Lord our God<br/>And let the praise of him be heard</p> <p>2 Let Israel rejoice in God,<br/>And let the seed of Sion be</p> <p>3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute<br/>And with the timbrel and the harp</p> <p>4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all<br/>And by deliv'rance he will raise</p> <p>5 With glory and with honour now<br/>Aloud upon their beds also</p> <p>6 And in their mouths let be the high<br/>And in their hands likewise a sharp</p> <p>7 To plague the heathen, and correct<br/>To bind their stately kings in chains,</p> <p>8 To execute on them the doom<br/>This honour all his saints shall have;</p> | <p>a new rejoicing song,<br/>his holy saints among.<br/>and praises to him sing,<br/>most joyful in their King:</p> <p>unto his holy Name,<br/>sing praises to the same.<br/>hath in his people set,<br/>the meek to glory great.</p> <p>let all his saints rejoice;<br/>advance their singing voice.<br/>praises of God the Lord,<br/>and a two-edged sword:</p> <p>the people with their hands;<br/>their lords in iron bands:<br/>that written was before:<br/>Praise ye the Lord therefore.</p> |
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### P S A L. 150. N.

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| <p><b>Y</b>IELD unto God the mighty Lord<br/>And in the firmament of his</p> <p>2 Advance his Name, and praise him in<br/>According to his excellence</p> <p>3 His praises with the princely noise<br/>Praise him upon the viol, and</p> <p>4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,<br/>With sounding cymbals praise ye him,</p> <p>5 Whatever hath the benefit<br/>To praise his great and holy Name,</p> | <p>praise in his holiness,<br/>great pow'r praise him no less.<br/>his mighty acts always,<br/>and greatness give him praise.</p> <p>of sounding trumpets blow;<br/>upon the harp also:<br/>organs and virginals,<br/>praise him with loud cymbals.</p> <p>of breathing, praise the Lord;<br/>agree with one accord.</p> |
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*The End of the P S A L M S.*



*Veni Creator. Te Deum.*

VENI CREATOR.

- COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
Both from the Father and the Son,  
2 Visit our minds, and into us  
That truth and godliness we may  
3 Thou art the very Comforter  
The heav'nly gift of God most high,  
4 The fountain and the living spring  
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,  
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby Christ's Church doth stand;  
In faithful hearts writing thy law, the finger of God's hand.  
6 According to thy promise made, thou givest speech with grace;  
That through thy help God's praises may resound in ev'ry place.  
7 O Holy Ghost, into our souls send down thy heav'nly light,  
Inflame our hearts with fervent love to serve God day and night:  
8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm, which feeble is and frail,  
That neither devil, world, nor flesh against us may prevail.  
9 Our enemies put far from us, and help us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and man, the best and truest gain:  
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being our leader and our guide,  
We may escape the snares of sin, and never from thee slide.  
11 Such measures of thy pow'rful grace grant, Lord, to us, we pray;  
That thou may'st be our Comforter at the last dreadful day.  
12 Of strife and all dissension, Lord, do thou dissolve the bands,  
And knit the knots of peace and love throughout all Christian lands.  
13 Grant us the grace that we may know the Father of all might;  
That we of his beloved Son may gain the blissful sight;  
14 And that we may with perfect faith always acknowledge thee;  
The Spirit of Father and of Son, one God in persons three.  
15 To God the Father laud and praise, and to his blessed Son,  
And to the Holy Spirit of grace, co-equal three in one.  
16 And pray we that our only Lord would please his Spirit to send  
On all that shall profess his Name, from hence to the world's end. Amen.

*The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.*

- WE praise thee, God, and thee confess the only Lord to be,  
And as eternal Father all the earth doth worship thee.  
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein:  
To thee incessantly do cry Cherub and Seraphin,  
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord, of Sabaoth Lord the God;  
Through heav'n and earth thy praise is spread, and glory all abroad.  
4 Th' Apostles glorious company yield praises unto thee,  
The Prophets goodly fellowship praise thee incessantly:  
5 The noble and victorious host of Martyrs sound thy praise:  
The holy church throughout the world acknowledge thee always;  
6 Father of endless Majesty they do acknowledge thee;  
And Christ thy honourable, true, and only Son to be;

## *Benedictus.*

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
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| <p>7 The Holy Ghost the Comforter:<br/>O Christ, and of the Father art</p> <p>8 When sinful man's decay in hand<br/>To be inclos'd in Virgin's womb</p> <p>9 When thou of death hast overcome<br/>Heav'n's kingdom thou didst open set</p> <p>10 In glory of the Father thou<br/>We trust that thou shalt come our Judge, our cause to understand.</p> <p>11 Lord, help thy servants, whom thou hast bought with thy precious blood,<br/>And in eternal glory set</p> <p>12 O Lord, do thou thy people save,<br/>Lord, govern them, we pray thee, and</p> <p>13 We magnify thee day by day,<br/>And do adore thy holy Name:</p> <p>14 From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,<br/>And on us, as we trust in thee,</p> <p>15 O Lord, I have reposed all<br/>Therefore let no confounding shame</p> | <p>of glory thou art King,<br/>the Son everlasting.<br/>thou tookest to restore,<br/>thou didst not, Lord, abhor.<br/>the sharpness thro' thy might,<br/>to each believing wight.<br/>dost sit on God's right-hand,<br/>We trust that thou shalt come our Judge, our cause to understand.</p> <p>them with thy saints most good.<br/>blest thy inheritance;<br/>for ever them advance.<br/>always world without end;<br/>vouchsafe us to defend,<br/>have mercy on us all:<br/>Lord, let thy mercy fall.<br/>my confidence in thee;<br/>my portion ever be.</p> |
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### *The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.*

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| <p><b>T</b>HE only Lord of Israel<br/>For through his visitation and</p> <p>2 His people now he hath redeem'd<br/>And spread abroad his saving health</p> <p>3 In David's house his servant true,<br/>And also his anointed King,</p> <p>4 As by his holy prophets all<br/>The which were since the world began,</p> <p>5 That we might be delivered<br/>Ev'n from the hands of enemies,</p> <p>6 The mercy which he promised<br/>And think upon his cov'nant made</p> <p>7 And also to perform the oath<br/>To Abraham our father dear,</p> <p>8 That he would give himself for us,<br/>Out of the hands of all our foes,</p> <p>9 And that without all kind of fear,<br/>And likewise for to lead our lives</p> <p>10 And thou, O child, which now art born,<br/>Shalt prophet of the Highest be,</p> <p>11 For thou shalt go before his face<br/>And also for to teach his will</p> <p>12 To give them knowledge how that their<br/>And that remission of their sins</p> <p>13 Whereby the day-spring from on high<br/>To give light unto them that sat</p> <p>14 To lighten those that shadow'd be<br/>And also for to guide our feet</p> | <p>be praised evermore;<br/>his mercy kept in store,<br/>that long hath been in thrall,<br/>upon his servants all.<br/>according to his mind,<br/>as we in scripture find:<br/>he often did declare,<br/>his ways for to prepare;<br/>from those that make debate,<br/>and all that do us hate.<br/>our fathers to fulfil,<br/>according to his will;<br/>which he before had sworn<br/>for us that were forlorn:<br/>and us from bondage bring<br/>to serve our heav'nly King:<br/>also in righteousness;<br/>in stedfast holiness.<br/>and of the Lord elect,<br/>his way for to direct.<br/>for to prepare his ways,<br/>and pleasure all thy days:<br/>his salvation now is near,<br/>is through his mercy dear:<br/>descended from his seat,<br/>in darkness very great;<br/>with death, and are oppress'd;<br/>the way to peace and rest.</p> |
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## *Magnificat. Nunc dimittis. The Apostles Creed.*

*The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called Magnificat.*

- M**Y soul doth magnify the Lord,  
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,  
2 And why? because he did regard,  
The low estate of his handmaid,  
3 For now behold, all nations and  
From this time forth for evermore  
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,  
Whose Name be ever sanctify'd,  
5 For with his mercy and his grace  
Throughout the generations all  
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm and made the proud to start;  
With all imaginations that  
were in their wicked heart:  
7 He hath put down the mighty ones  
And did exalt the meek in heart  
ev'n from their low estate:  
8 The hungry he replenished  
And through his pow'r he made the rich oft-times to want their food.  
9 And calling to remembrance his  
Hath holpen us most graciously  
great mercy very well,  
10 According to his promise made  
And to his seed successively, his servant Israel:  
to Abraham before,  
to stand for evermore.

*The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.*

- O** Lord my God, because my heart  
My Lord and Saviour to behold  
hath longed earnestly  
and see before I die:  
2 The joy and health of all mankind,  
Who now is come into the world  
desired long before;  
lost man for to restore.  
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now  
According to thy holy word,  
in peace for to depart,  
which doth rejoice my heart.  
4 Because my eyes which thou hast made  
to give my body light  
which is the Lord of might;  
5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,  
In open sight, and visible  
of thy abundant grace,  
before all people's face;  
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,  
who do in darkness dwell,  
thy people Israel.  
Also to be the glory of

*The Apostles Creed.*

- A**LL my belief and confidence  
is in the Lord of might,  
The Father, who all things hath made, the day and also night,  
2 The heav'n's and firmament likewise, and also ev'ry star,  
The earth and all that is therein, which pass man's reason far.  
3 And in like manner I believe  
in Christ our Lord his Son,  
Co-equal with the Deity, and Man in flesh and bone;  
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost, his word doth me assure;  
And of his mother Mary born, yet she a Virgin pure.  
5 Because mankind to Satan was  
for sin in bond and thrall,  
He came and offer'd up himself to death, to save us all;  
6 And suffering most grievous pain, then Pilate being judge,  
Was crucify'd upon the cross, and thereat did not grudge.



*The Lord's Prayer. The Ten Commandments.*

- |                                                                                 |                                                             |
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| 7 And so he died in the flesh,<br>His body then was buried,                     | but quick'ned by the Spirit;<br>that he might life inherit. |
| 8 His soul did after this descend,<br>A dread to wicked spirits, but            | into the lower parts;<br>joy unto faithful hearts:          |
| 9 And on the third day of his death<br>That so he might be glorify'd,           | he rose to life again,<br>and freed from grief and pain;    |
| 10 Ascending up above the heav'ns<br>On God's right hand, his Father dear,      | to sit in glory still<br>according to his will;             |
| 11 Until the day of judgement, when<br>With angels power, tho' of that day      | he shall return again,<br>we ignorant remain;               |
| 12 To judge all people righteously,<br>The living and the dead also,            | whom he hath dearly bought,<br>whom he hath made of nought. |
| 13 And in the Holy Ghost also,<br>In Trinity the third person,                  | author of purity;<br>believe I stedfastly;                  |
| 14 The Catholick and holy Church,<br>And holy Scripture doth allow,             | that God's word doth maintain,<br>which Satan doth disdain. |
| 15 And also I do trust to have<br>Release and pardon of my sins,                | by Jesus Christ his death,<br>and that only by faith:       |
| 16 What time all flesh shall rise again<br>And see him with their outward eyes, | before the Lord of might;<br>which now do give them light.  |
| 17 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ,<br>That he may give eternal life        | the sheep and goats divide,<br>to those whom he hath try'd, |
| 18 Within his realm celestial<br>With all his holy company                      | in glory for to rest,<br>of Saints and Angels blest;        |
| 19 Who serve the Lord omnipotent<br>To whom be all dominion,                    | and him always adore:<br>all praise for evermore.           |

*The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.*

- |                                                                               |                                                           |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>O</b> UR Father which in heaven art,<br>Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done | Lord, Hallowed be thy Name;<br>in earth, even as the same |
| 2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,<br>As we forgive our debtors, so             | our daily bread this day.<br>forgive our debts we pray.   |
| 3 Into temptation lead us not,<br>For kingdom, power, and glory is            | from evil keep us free:<br>thine to eternity.             |

*The Ten Commandments of God. Exod. xx. W. W.*

- |                                                                                                   |                                                        |
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| <b>H</b> EAR Israel, and what I say<br>I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land, | give heed to understand:<br>in thralldom live a slave; |
| 2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst<br>None other gods at all before                         | my presence shalt thou have.                           |
| 3 No manner of graven image shalt<br>Nor any other figure else                                    | thou make at all to thee:<br>shall counterfeited be,   |
| 4 Of any thing in heav'n above,<br>Or in the waters under earth,                                  | or in the earth below,<br>to them thou shalt not bow;  |
| 5 Nor shalt them serve; the Lord thy God<br>Who punisheth the parents faults                      | a jealous God is he,<br>to third and fourth degree,    |
| 6 Upon the children that me hate;<br>To thousands of such as me love,                             | and mercy doth display<br>and my commands obey.        |
| 7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God<br>From him that takes his Name in vain                       | in vain shalt never use:<br>he never will excuse.      |

### *A Hymn before Sermon.*

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| <p>8 Remember that thou holy keep<br/>Six days thou labour shalt, and do</p> <p>9 The Lord thy God the seventh hath set<br/>Nor work then shalt thou do in it</p> <p>10 Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,<br/>Nor stranger that within thy gates</p> <p>11 For in six days God heaven and earth<br/>And after that, his rest he did</p> <p>12 Wherefore he blest the day that he<br/>And sacred to himself alone</p> <p>13 Give honour to thy parents, that<br/>Upon the land the which the Lord</p> <p>14 Thou shalt no murder do. Nor shalt<br/>Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false</p> <p>15 Thou shalt not covet house, that to<br/>Nor covet shalt in having of</p> <p>16 Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,<br/>Nor any other thing that to</p> | <p>the sacred Sabbath-day:<br/>thy needful works away.</p> <p>for thee to rest upon;<br/>thy self, nor yet thy son.</p> <p>thy ox, nor yet thy ass,<br/>hath his abiding-place.</p> <p>and all therein did make;<br/>upon the seventh day take.</p> <p>for resting did ordain,<br/>appointed to remain.</p> <p>prolong'd thy days may be<br/>thy God hath given thee.</p> <p>commit adultery.</p> <p>against thy neighbour be.</p> <p>thy neighbour doth belong:<br/>his wife to do him wrong;</p> <p>nor ox nor ass of his.<br/>thy neighbour proper is.</p> |
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#### *The Petition.*

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| <p>1 Thy Spirit grant to us, O Lord,<br/>And cause us all with one accord</p> <p>2 For of ourselves no strength we have.<br/>Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,</p> <p>3 Lord, for thy Name's sake grant us this, thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:<br/>Of thee to speed how can we miss,</p> <p>4 To thee for evermore be praise<br/>And with the Holy Ghost always,</p> | <p>to keep these laws our heart restore:<br/>to magnify thy Name therefore.</p> <p>to keep these laws after thy will:<br/>that we in thee may them fulfil.</p> <p>in whom our treasure doth consist?</p> <p>with the Father in each respect,<br/>the Comforter of thine elect.</p> |
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### *A Hymn before Sermon.*

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| <p><b>C</b>OME Holy Spirit, God of might,<br/>Teach us to know thy word aright,</p> <p>2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land,<br/>Against all sin and wickedness,</p> <p>3 O Lord, preserve our King, and bless<br/>Be steadfast in the Gospel of</p> <p>4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,<br/>That in the same we may accord,</p> <p>5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright<br/>That thou by them may'st cut down sin</p> <p>6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,<br/>Who break to us the bread of life,</p> <p>7 Blessed Spirit of truth, keep us<br/>Keep us from sects and errors all,</p> <p>8 Convert all those that are our foes<br/>That they and we may all agree,</p> <p>9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase<br/>That man and wife may live in peace</p> <p>10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,<br/>And teach them all thy word, that they</p> | <p>the Comforter of all,<br/>that we may never fall.</p> <p>defend us with thy shield:<br/>Lord, help us win the field.</p> <p>his Council, that they may<br/>our Saviour Christ alway</p> <p>send preachers plenteously,<br/>and therein live and die.</p> <p>the preachers of thy word;<br/>as it were with a sword.</p> <p>but aid them at their need,<br/>whereon our souls do feed.</p> <p>in peace and unity,<br/>and from all Heresy.</p> <p>and bring them to thy light,<br/>and praise thee day and night.</p> <p>and let love so abound:<br/>and all about us sound.</p> <p>to nations far and nigh:<br/>may sing to thee most High.</p> |
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*A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper.*

- THE Lord be thanked for his gifts  
That he doth shew unto his saints;  
1 Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord  
Our hearts cannot of him so think  
3 His benefits they be so great  
That at our hands a recompence  
4 O sinful man, that thou should'st have  
Who dost deserve most worthily  
5 None else but sin and wretchedness  
And stubbornly against the Lord  
6 The sun that in the firmament  
Doth shew itself more clear and pure  
7 The heav'ns above and all therein  
They serve the Lord in their estate,  
8 They do not strive for mastership,  
But serve the Lord, and do his will,  
9 Also the earth and all therein  
Observing the Creator's will  
10 The sea and all that is therein  
Spirits beneath do tremble all,  
11 But we alas! for whom all these  
Do not so know or love the Lord  
12 A law he gave for us to know,  
He would us good, but we would not  
13 Not one of us that seeketh out  
Nor doth the thing that might us lead  
14 Thus are we all his enemies,  
And he again of his good will  
15 Therefore when remedy was none,  
The Son of God our flesh did take  
16 And all the law of God the Lord  
And for our sins upon the cross  
17 And that we never should forget  
A sign he left our eyes to tell  
18 In bread and wine here visible  
His mercies great thou may'st record,  
19 As once the corn did live and grow,  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
20 And as the mill with violence,  
And made it like to earthly dust,  
21 And as the oven with fire hot  
And all this done, as I have said,  
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age  
His soul he gave in torments great,  
23 Because that he to us might be  
With much reproach and troubles great  
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time  
And plucked down when they be ripe,
- and mercies evermore,  
to him be laud therefore.  
as he doth right deserve;  
as he doth us preserve:  
to us who are but sin,  
he cannot hope to win,  
such mercies of the Lord!  
of him to be abhorr'd!  
doth rest within our hearts,  
we daily act our parts.  
is set for us a light,  
than we be in his sight.  
more holy are than we;  
each one in his degree:  
nor light their office set;  
there's nothing can them let.  
of God doth stand in awe,  
by skilful nature's law.  
doth bend when God doth beck;  
and fear his wrathful check.  
were made them for to rule,  
as doth the ox or mule.  
what was his holy will;  
avoid the thing that's ill.  
the Lord of life to please,  
to Christ and quiet ease.  
we can not it deny:  
would not that we should die.  
to bring us unto life,  
to end our mortal strife.  
he fully did obey,  
his blood our debts did pay.  
what good for us he wrought,  
that he our bodies bought.  
unto thy eyes and taste,  
if that his grace thou hast.  
and was cut down with scythe,  
out of its husk to drive;  
did tear it out so small,  
not sparing it at all;  
doth close it up with heat,  
that it should be our meat;  
cut down by cruel death;  
and yielded up his breath.  
an everlasting bread;  
on earth his life he led.  
are pressed very fore,  
and let to grow no more:



*The humble Suit of a Sinner. The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

- 25 Because the juice that in them is as comfortable drink  
 We might receive, and joyful be when sorrows make us shrink,  
 26 So was the blood of Christ press'd out also with nails and spear,  
 The juice thereof doth save all those that rightly do him fear.  
 27 And as the corns by unity into one loaf are knit,  
 So is the Lord and his whole Church, though he in heav'n do sit.  
 28 As many grapes make but one wine, so should we be but one  
 In faith and love in Christ above, and into Christ alone;  
 29 Leading a life without all strife, in quiet, rest and peace;  
 From envy and from malice both our hearts and tongues shall cease.  
 30 Which if we do, then we shall shew that we his chosen be;  
 By faith in him to lead a life as always willed he.  
 31 And that we may so do indeed, God send us all his grace:  
 Then after death we shall be sure with him to have a place.

*The humble Suit of a Sinner.*

- O** Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart;  
 And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart.  
 2 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee,  
 And there is none that can remove or take the same from me,  
 3 But only thou whose aid I crave, whose mercy still is prest,  
 To ease all those that come to thee for succour and for rest.  
 4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes, my tears and grievous groan,  
 Attend unto my suit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.  
 5 For sin hath so inclos'd me, and compass'd me about,  
 That I am without remedy, if mercy help not out;  
 6 For mortal man cannot release or mitigate my pain,  
 But only Christ, my Lord and God, who for my sins was slain;  
 7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, though not with mortal eye;  
 Yet do thy saints behold them all, and so I trust shall I.  
 8 Though sin doth hinder me awhile, when thou shalt see it good,  
 I shall enjoy the sight of him, who shed for me his blood.  
 9 And as thy angels and thy saints do now behold the same,  
 So trust I to possess that place, with them to praise thy Name.  
 10 But whilst I live here in this vale, where sinners do frequent,  
 Assist me ever with thy grace, my sins still to lament;  
 11 Lest that I tread the sinners path, and give them my consent  
 To dwell with them in wickedness, whereto my nature's bent.  
 12 Only thy grace must be my stay, let that with me remain;  
 For if I fall, then of myself I cannot rise again.  
 13 Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request,  
 To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest:  
 14 Then shall my heart and tongue also be instruments of praise,  
 And in thy Church and house of saints sing psalms to thee always.

*The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

- O** Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies prostrate,  
 Lamenting sore his sinful life, before thy mercy-gate,  
 2 Which thou dost open wide to those that do lament their sin:  
 O shut it not against me, Lord, but let me enter in.

### *The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

- 3 O call me not to strict account      how I have lived here:  
     For then I know right well, O Lord,      most vile I shall appear.  
 4 I need not to confess my life,      for surely thou canst tell  
     What I have been, and what I am,      thou knowest very well.  
 5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past, also the things that be,  
     Thou know'st also what is to come,      nothing is hid from thee. [then,  
 6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made thou knew'st what things were  
     As all things else that have been done      among the sons of men.  
 7 And can the things that I have done      be hidden from thee then?  
     No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,      where they were done and when.  
 8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee      to beg and to intreat,  
     Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,      and feareth to be beat;  
 9 So come I to the throne of Grace,      where mercy doth abound,  
     Desiring mercy for my sin,      to heal my deadly wound.  
 10 O Lord, I need not to repeat      what I do beg or crave;  
     For thou dost know before I ask,      the thing that I would have:  
 11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,      this is the total sum;  
     For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,      O let thy mercy come.

#### *Another Metre.*

- O** Lord, in thee is all my trust,      give ear unto my woful cry:  
     Refuse me not that am unjust,      but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.  
 2 Behold how I do still lament      my sins wherein I do offend;  
     Shall I for them have punishment,      since thee to please I do intend?  
 3 No, no, thy will is not so bent      to deal with sinners in thine ire;  
     But when in heart they do repent, with speed thou grantest their desire.  
 4 To thee therefore still will I cry,      to wash away my sinful crime;  
     Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,      but that it may help me in time.  
 5 Haste then, O Lord, therefore I pray,      to pour on me thy gifts of grace,  
     That when this life shall pass away, in heav'n with thee I may have place;  
 6 Where thou dost reign eternally, with God, which once thee down did send,  
     Where angels do incessantly      sing praise to thee world without end.



GLORIA

# GLORIA PATRI.

*Common measure.*

**T**O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost    immortal glory be;  
As was, and is, and shall be still,    to all eternity.

*Another.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost    all glory be therefore;  
As in beginning was, is now,    and shall be evermore.

*As the 25th Psalm*

To God the Father, Son,    and Spirit glory be;  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so    to all eternity.

*As the 100th Psalm.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,    all praise and glory be therefore;  
As in beginning was, is now,    and so shall be for evermore.

*Another.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,  
Beglory as it was of old,    is now, and shall be evermore.

*As the 104th Psalm.*

By Angels in Heaven    of ev'ry degree,  
And Saints upon earth,    all praise be addrest  
To God in Three Persons,    one God ever blest;  
As it has been, now is,    and always shall be.

*As the 113th Psalm.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom Heav'n's triumphant host,  
And suff'ring Saints on Earth adore,    be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,    when time itself shall be no more.

*As the 148th Psalm.*

To God, the Father, Son,    and Spirit ever blest,  
Eternal Three in One    all worship be addrest,  
As heretofore    it was, is now,  
And shall be so    for evermore.

*As Veni Creator.*

All glory to the Trinity    that is of mighties most,  
To God the living Father, and    the Son, and Holy Ghost;  
As it hath been in all the time    that hath been heretofore,  
As it is now, and so shall be    henceforth for evermore.

*A Table*



## A Table of the Psalms.

| A                                      | Psalm | L                                   | Psalm |
|----------------------------------------|-------|-------------------------------------|-------|
| <b>A</b> LL laud and praise with heart | 30    | Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not   | 6     |
| All people hearken and give            | 49    | Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee  | 16    |
| Attend, my people, to my law           | 78    | Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt   | 26    |
| Among the princes men of might         | 82    | Lord, plead my cause against my     | 35    |
| All people that on earth do dwell      | 100   | Like as the hart doth pant and bray | 42    |
| B                                      |       | Let God arise, and then his foes    | 68    |
| Be light and glad, in God rejoice      | 81    | Lord, give thy judgements to the    | 72    |
| Blessed are they that perfect are      | 119   | Lord, bow thy ear to my request     | 86    |
| Blessed art thou that fearest God      | 128   | Lord God of health, the hope and    | 88    |
| Behold, and have regard                | 134   | Lord, unto thee I make my moan      | 130   |
| Blest be the Lord my strength          | 144   | Lord, save me from the evil man     | 140   |
| D                                      |       | Lord, hear my pray'r and my         | 143   |
| Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue      | 83    | M                                   |       |
| E                                      |       | My Shepherd is the living Lord      | 23    |
| Except the Lord the house doth         | 127   | My heart doth take in hand          | 45    |
| G                                      |       | My soul to God shall give good heed | 62    |
| Give to the Lord, ye potentates        | 29    | My Lord my God, in all distress     | 71    |
| Grudge not to see the wicked men       | 37    | My soul, give praise unto the Lord  | 103   |
| Great is the Lord, and with great      | 48    | My soul, praise the Lord            | 104   |
| God save me for thy holy Name          | 54    | My soul, praise thou the Lord       | 146   |
| Give praises unto God the Lord         | 105   | N                                   |       |
| Give thanks unto the Lord our          | 107   | Not unto us, Lord, not to us        | 115   |
| Give laud unto the Lord                | 148   | Now Israel                          | 124   |
| H                                      |       | O                                   |       |
| Help, Lord, for good and godly         | 12    | O Lord, how are my foes increas'd   | 3     |
| How long wilt thou forget me           | 13    | O God, that art my righteousness    | 4     |
| Have mercy on me, Lord, after          | 51    | O Lord, my God, I put my trust      | 7     |
| Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray        | 56    | O God our Lord, how wonderful       | 8     |
| Have mercy on us, Lord                 | 67    | O Lord, give ear to my just cause   | 17    |
| How pleasant is thy dwelling place     | 84    | O God my strength and fortitude     | 18    |
| He that within the secret place        | 91    | O Lord, how joyful is the king      | 21    |
| Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord            | 102   | O God, my God, wherefore dost thou  | 22    |
| I                                      |       | O Lord, I put my trust in thee      | 31    |
| Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let    | 5     | Our ears have heard our fathers     | 44    |
| In God the Lord I put my trust         | 11    | O Lord, consider my distress        | 51    |
| In trouble and adversity               | 20    | O God, give ear and speedily        | 55    |
| I lift my heart to thee                | 25    | O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake | 60    |
| I will give laud and honour both       | 34    | O God, my God, I early seek         | 63    |
| I said, I will look to my ways         | 39    | O Lord, unto my voice give ear      | 64    |
| I waited long and sought the Lord      | 40    | O God, to me take heed              | 70    |
| Judge and defend my cause, O Lord      | 43    | O God, the Gentiles do invade       | 79    |
| I with my voice to God did cry         | 77    | O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong | 94    |
| It is a thing both good and meet       | 92    | O come let us lift up our voice     | 95    |
| In God the Lord be glad and light      | 100   | O sing ye now unto the Lord         | 98    |
| I mercy will and judgement sing        | 101   | O God, my heart prepared is         | 108   |
| In speechless silence do not hold      | 109   | O all ye nations of the world       | 117   |
| I love the Lord, because the voice     | 116   | O give ye thanks to God the Lord    | 118   |
| In trouble and in thrall               | 120   | O thou that in the heav'ns dost     | 123   |
| I lift my eyes to Sion hill            | 121   | Oft they, now Israel may say        | 129   |
| I did in heart rejoice                 | 122   | O Lord, I am not put in mind        | 131   |

## A Table of the Psalms.

|                                     | Pſalm |                                     | Pſalm |
|-------------------------------------|-------|-------------------------------------|-------|
| O what a happy thing it is          | 133   | Truly the Lord is very good         | 73    |
| O praise the Lord, praise ye his    | 135   | To thee, O God, will we give        | 75    |
| O laud the Lord benign              | 136   | To all that now in Judah dwell      | 76    |
| O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and      | 139   | Thou ſhepherd that doſt Iſrael keep | 80    |
| O Lord, upon thee do I call         | 141   | Thou haſt been merciful indeed      | 85    |
| P                                   |       | That city ſhall full well endure    | 87    |
| Put me not to rebuke, O Lord        | 38    | To ſing the mercies of the Lord     | 89    |
| Praise ye the Lord, for he is good  | 106   | Thou Lord, haſt been our ſure       | 90    |
| Praise ye the Lord, for he is good  | 136   | The Lord doth reign, and clothed is | 93    |
| Praise ye the Lord, for it is good  | 147   | The Lord doth reign, for which      | 97    |
| R                                   |       | The Lord doth reign, altho' at it   | 99    |
| Regard, O Lord, for I complain      | 61    | The Lord did ſay unto my Lord       | 110   |
| Remember David's troubles, Lord     | 132   | The man is bleſt who God doth       | 112   |
| S                                   |       | Thoſe that do place their           | 125   |
| Send aid and ſave me from my foes   | 59    | Thee will I praise with my whole    | 138   |
| Save me, O God, and that with       | 69    | Thee will I laud, my God and King   | 145   |
| Sing ye with praise unto the Lord   | 98    | U                                   |       |
| Such as in God the Lord do truſt    | 125   | Unto the Lord God with my voice     | 142   |
| Sing ye unto the Lord our God       | 149   | W                                   |       |
| T                                   |       | Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe  | 2     |
| The man is bleſt that hath not lent | 1     | With heart and mouth to thee        | 9     |
| There is no God, do fooliſh men     | 14    | What is the cauſe that thou, O Lord | 10    |
| The heav'ns and firmament on high   | 19    | Within thy tabernacle, Lord         | 15    |
| The Lord is only my ſupport         | 23    | Why doſt thou tyrant, boaſt abroad  | 52    |
| The earth is all the Lord's, with   | 24    | Why art thou, Lord, ſo long from    | 74    |
| The Lord is both my health and      | 27    | With heart I do accord              | 111   |
| Thou art, O Lord, my ſtrength       | 28    | When Iſrael by God's command        | 114   |
| The man is bleſt, whoſe             | 32    | When that the Lord                  | 126   |
| The wicked by his works unjuſt      | 36    | When we did ſit in Babylon          | 137   |
| The man is bleſt that doth provide  | 41    | Y                                   |       |
| The Lord is our defence and aid     | 46    | Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice   | 33    |
| The mighty God                      | 50    | Ye people, all with one accord      | 47    |
| The God of gods, the Lord           | 50    | Ye rulers that are put in truſt     | 58    |
| The fooliſh man within his heart    | 53    | Ye men on earth, in God rejoice     | 66    |
| Take pity for thy promiſe ſake      | 57    | Ye children which do ſerve the      | 113   |
| Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth      | 65    | Yield unto God the mighty Lord      | 150   |

*Theſe following are at the End of the Psalms.*

|                                                                        |                                                          |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------|
| <i>Veni Creator.</i>                                                   | The Lord's Prayer, or <i>Pater-noster.</i>               |
| The Song of <i>S. Ambroſe</i> , call'd <i>Te Deum.</i>                 | The Ten Commandments.                                    |
| The Song of <i>Zacharias</i> , call'd <i>Benedictus.</i>               | The Petition after them.                                 |
| The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin <i>Mary</i> , call'd <i>Magnificat.</i> | A Hymn before Sermon.                                    |
| The Song of <i>Simeon</i> , call'd <i>Nunc dimittis.</i>               | A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper. |
| The Apoſtles Creed, or the Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.            | The humble Suit of a Sinner.                             |
|                                                                        | The Lamentation of a Sinner.                             |
|                                                                        | Another.                                                 |
|                                                                        | <i>Gloria Patri.</i>                                     |

T H E E N D.

*A Form of Prayer to be used in private Houses every  
Morning and Evening.*

MORNING PRAYER.

**A** Almighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, who hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christ's sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service; so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten

our hearts with thy Holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy Holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, and cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children; neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy



## P R A Y E R S.

thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement; yet though their sins were ever so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of ourselves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: in whose Name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art in heaven, &c.

### EVENING PRAYER.

**O** Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present ourselves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, who dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold

sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, who have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy Holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season,

## PRAYERS.

son, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the

insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature; that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

*A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.*

**O** Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travail that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessings may extend unto us, without which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldest strengthen us with thy Holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travail in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than seek to satisfy our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that

thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up ourselves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually thro' thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.



**THE END.**

*Tenor.* Psalm 8th. S. Mary's.



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.* Psalm 67th. Southwell.



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*



*Bass.*





# Psalm 146. York.

Tenor.



Bass.



Tenor.



Fr.

Bass.

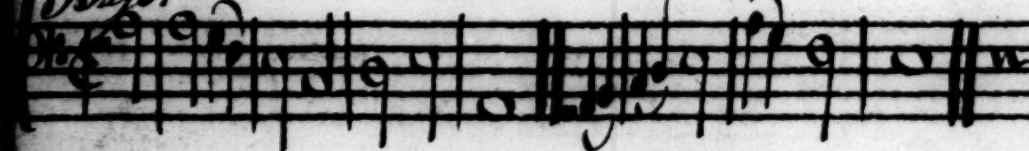


Tenor.

# Psalm 23. Walsch.



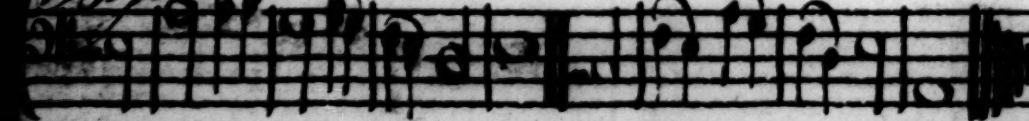
Bass.



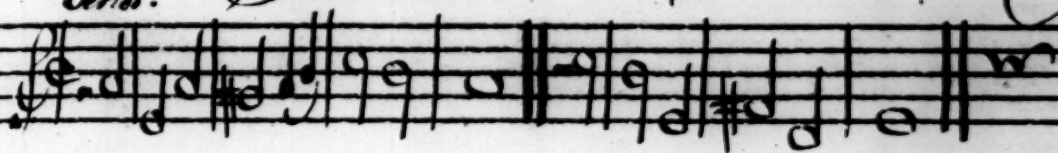
Tenor.



Bass.



*Tenor.* *Psalms 16th. Funeral.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*

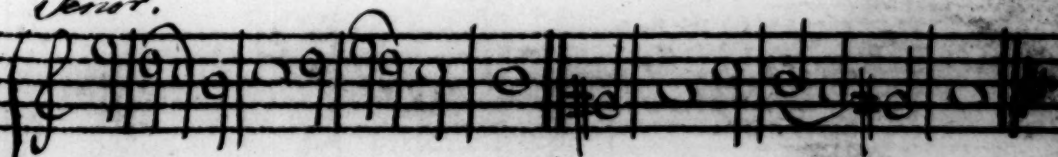
*Psalms 30th. Burford.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.* *Palm 10th. Windsor.*



*Tenor.*



*Tenor.*

*Palm 19th. St. James's.*



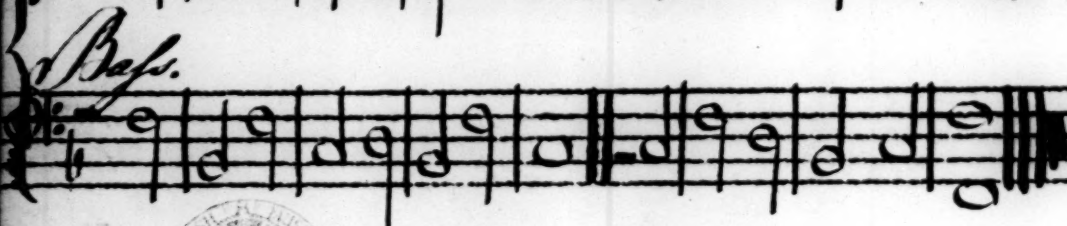
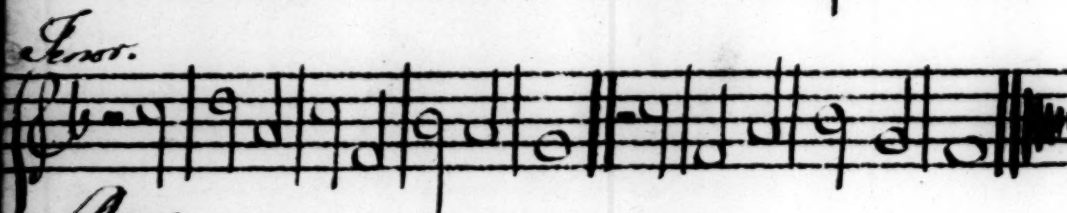
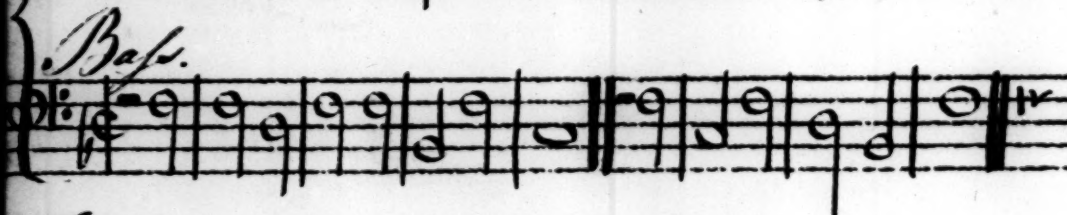
*Tenor.*





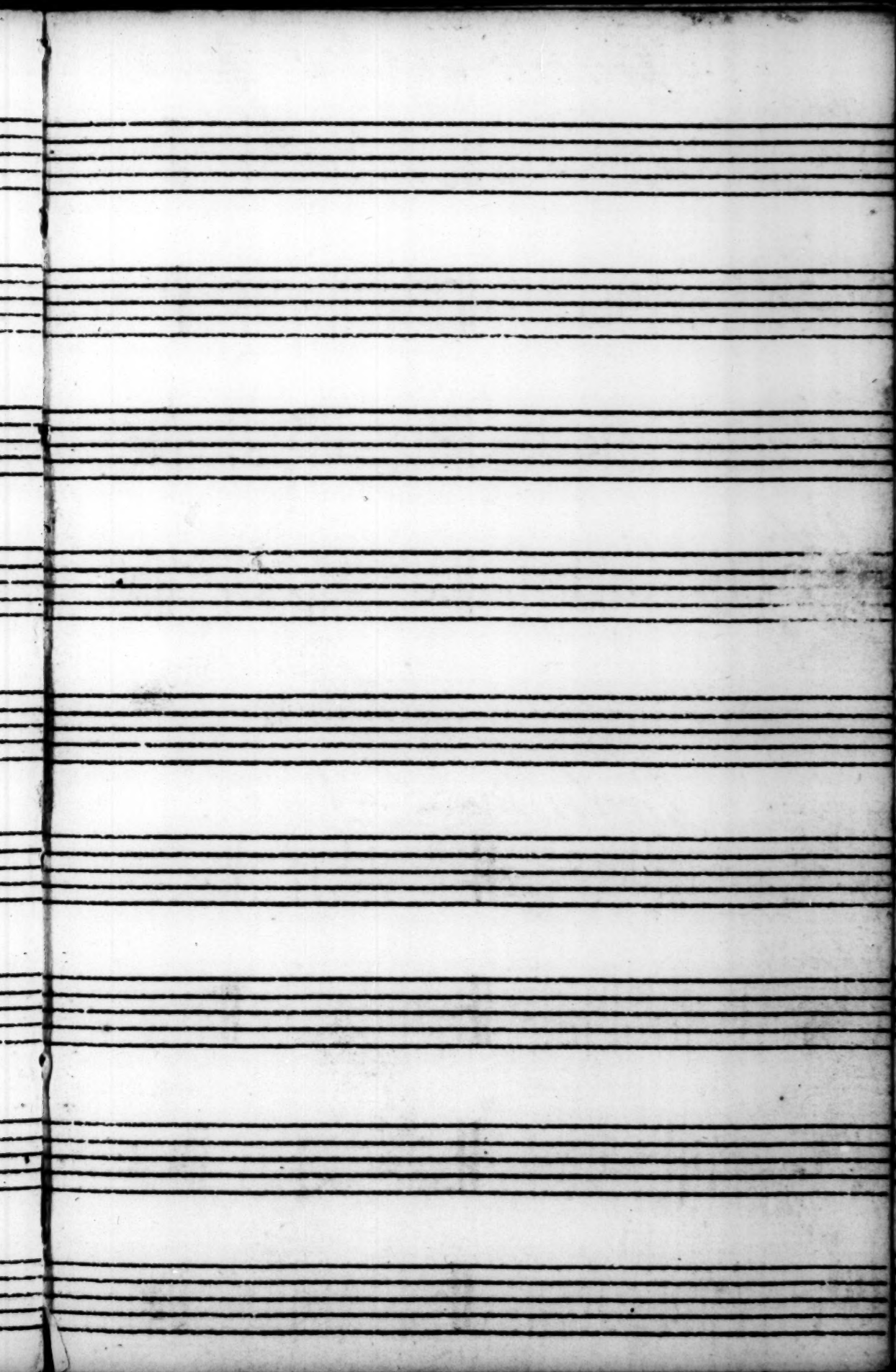


*Tenor.* Psalm 66<sup>th</sup>. S. Davids.



*Tenor.* Psalm 95<sup>th</sup>. S. London.







# Old 100<sup>th</sup> Psalm.

*Tenor.*

*Bass.*

*Tenor.*

*Bass.*

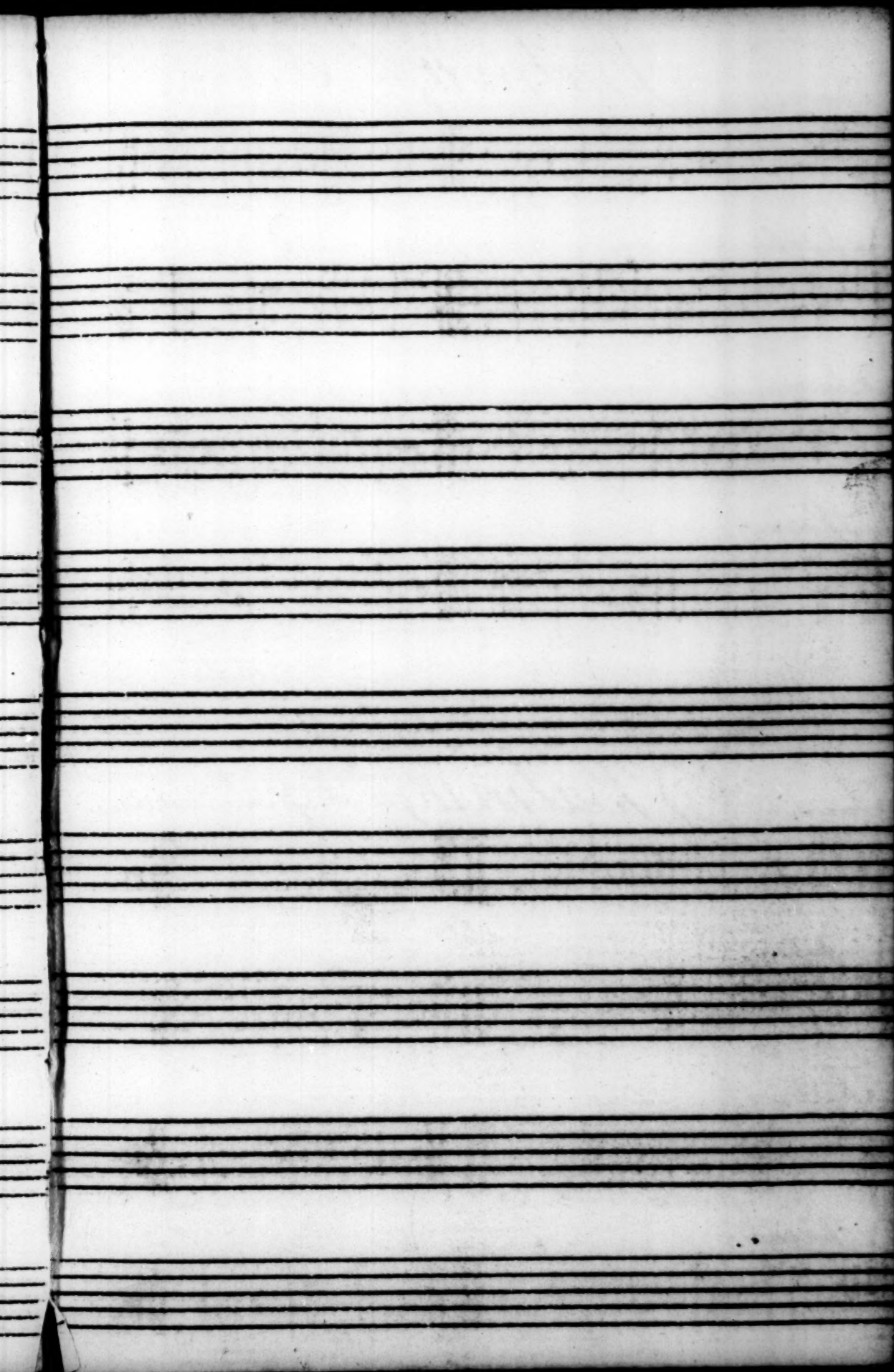
*Tenor.*

*Green's 100<sup>th</sup>.*

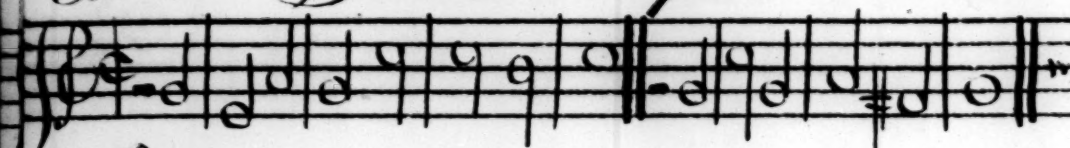
*Bass.*

*Tenor.*

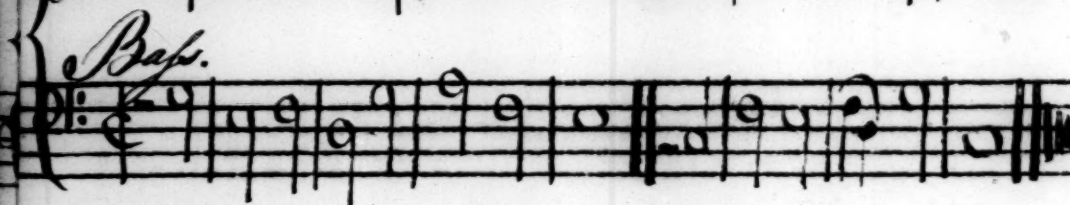
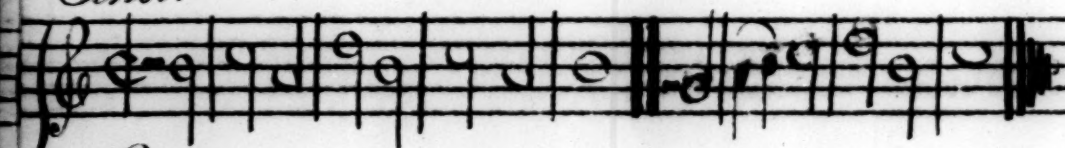
*Bass.*



*Tenor.* *Palmw. 17th. S. Ann.*



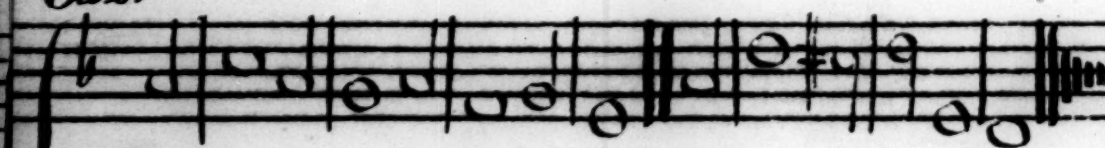
*Tenor.*



*Tenor.* *Palmw. 19th. Sec. p. S. Nicholas*



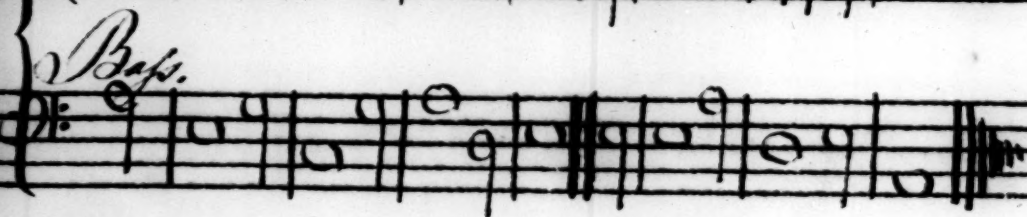
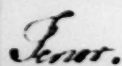
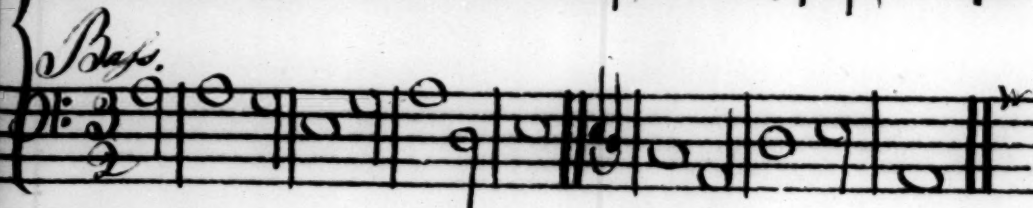
*Tenor*

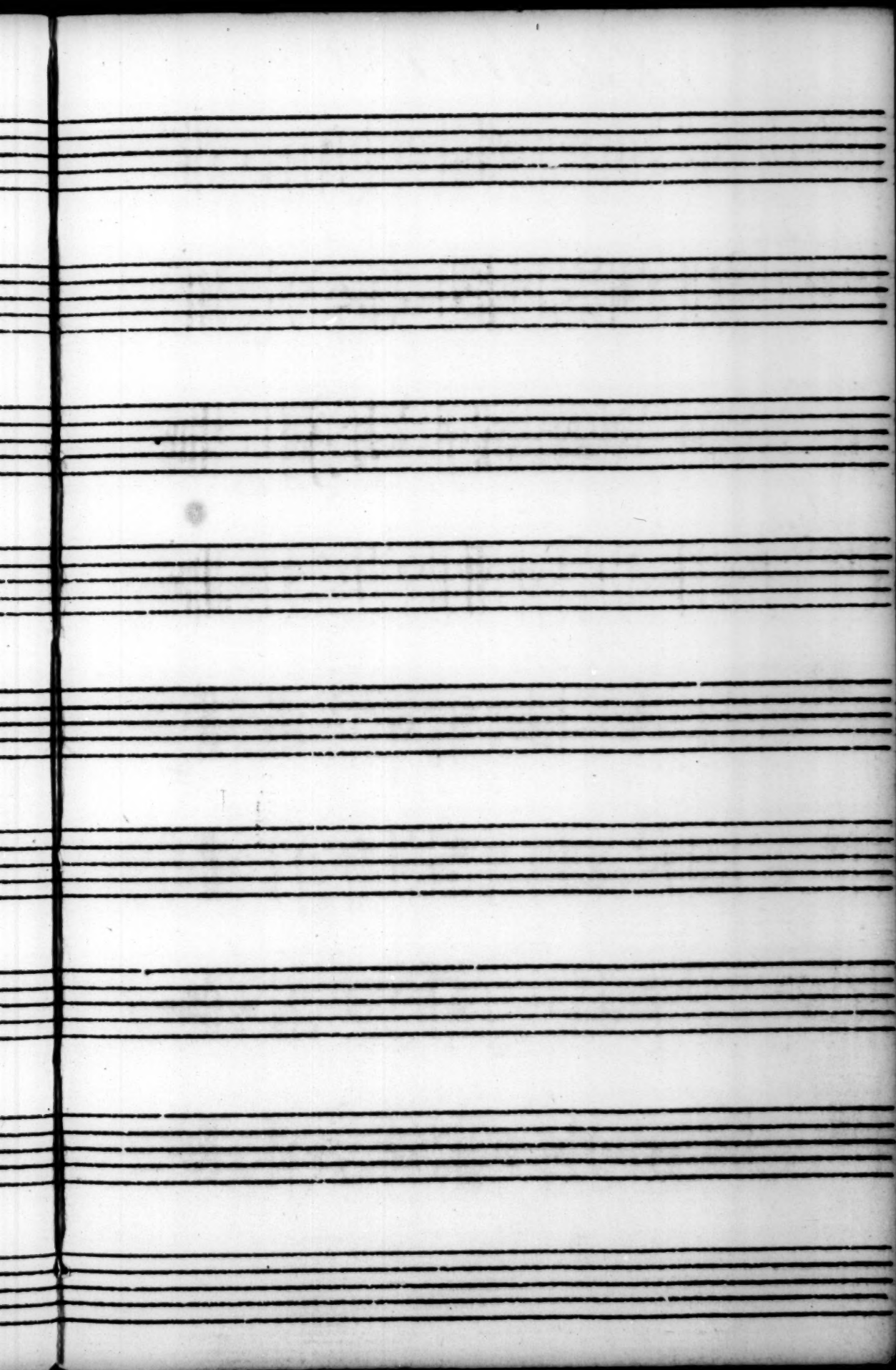






*Finor.* Psalm 128th. Workshp.

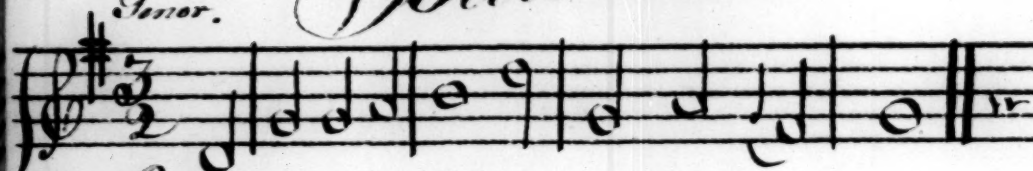




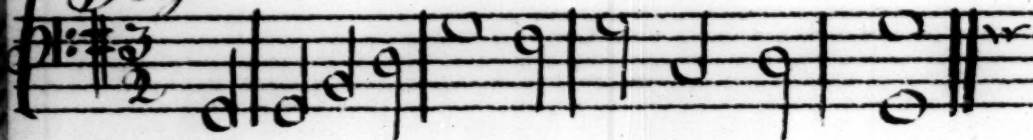


# *Salmo 104.*

*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



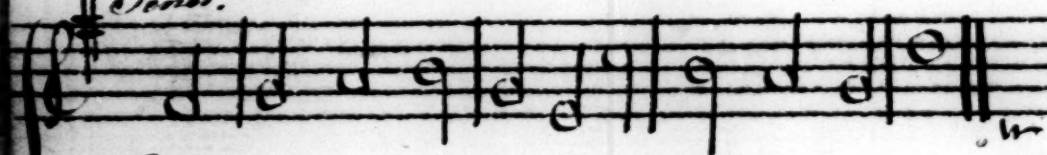
*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



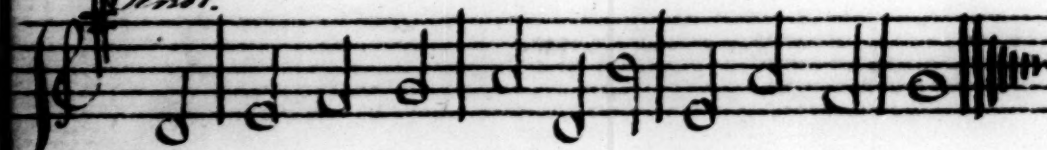
*Tenor.*



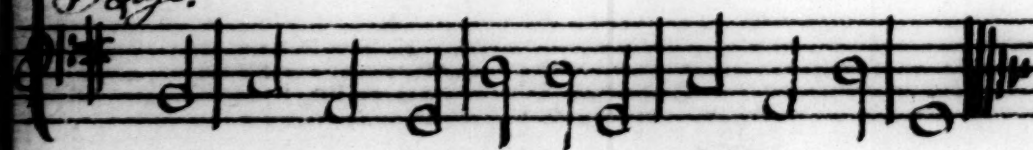
*Bass.*

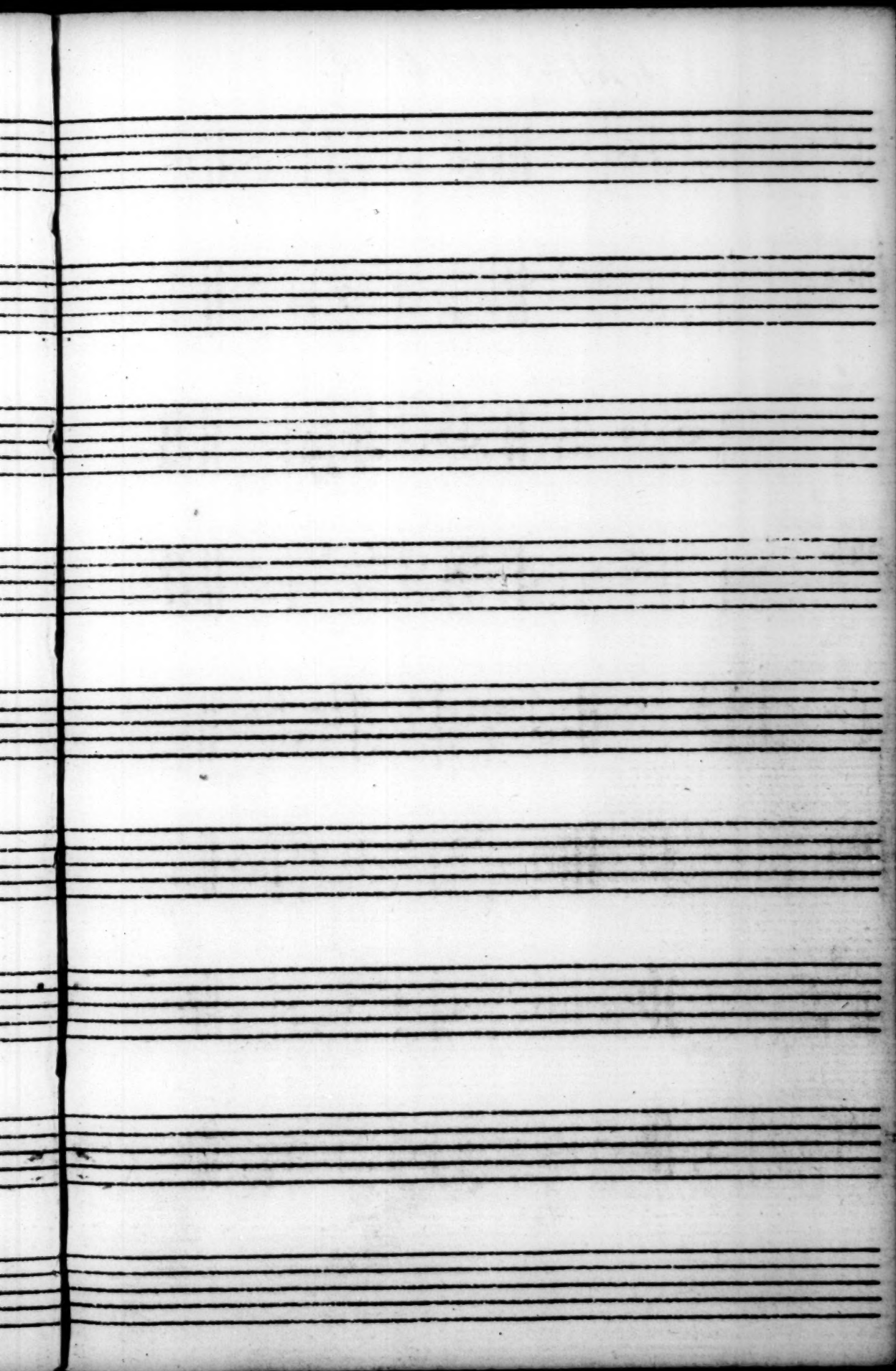


*Tenor.*



*Bass.*





*Tenor.*

# *Psalm 148th.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



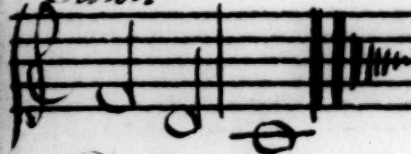
*Tenor.*



*Bass.*



*Tenor.*



*Bass.*

